THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VI—No. 331. PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 1, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND TWO DOORS BELOW THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

STANZAS.

When skies with summer tints are deck'd,
And earth is cover'd o'er with roses,
In some sweet valley I suspect,
Or hidden nook, my muse reposes.

I cannot tell how oft I've strung
My lyre to sing some favorite strain,
When on my ear harsh numbers rung,
In grief I've cast it by again.

At length, I cried, oh tell me why
My muse will thou not lend thine aid,
Nor yet those fragrant coronelle,
That I might wreath a glowing braid.

'Tis this—because the cloudless heaven,
The blushing flow'rets newly blown,
The mild, pure, moon-bright dewy even,
And summer showers are all thine own.

And thou can'st feel that moon's pure light,
That gentle ev'ning's pearly dew—
Those flow'rets blooming ever bright,
And that mild heaven's cerulean blue.

But when at length these flowers shall fade,
That sky in wint'ry clouds be dress'd,
Those showers by icy arms be stay'd,
Or clothe in white earth's verdant breast;

Then will I come and softly breathe
My inspiration o'er thy mind,
And thou shalt twine a glowing wreath,
As nature before a wreath was twin'd.

Tho' winter blasts shall rage around,
Yet to thy bower my gifts I'll bring;
Thy lyre shall be with garlands bound,
And thou shalt feel perpetual spring.

LILLA.

Messrs. Editors,

GENTLEMEN:—The following lines addressed to Imogine are respectfully submitted, with the request that you will do me the favour of inserting the same in the next number of the Saturday Evening Post.—They were (with the exception of the two last stanzas, which I composed and added as a kind of an apology for addressing the same to your favoured correspondent,) written some years since, at an early age, which must, with your permission, be their apologist—you will greatly oblige, Gentlemen, by complying with my request. Very respectfully,

Your obedient Servant,
IVANHOE.

TO "IMOGINE,"

On reading his lines on the same subject.

What should we live for? is it to yield
Submissive to misfortune's mark,
And know no happiness? to feel
The keenest pang of sorrow's smart?
To count in uninterrupted gloom,
And see life's transient joys depart!
Indulge in sorrows, never assume
A smiling look—no cheerful part?

What ought we live for? ah, we ought
Detest misanthropy, ne'er break
Love's holy vows, nor dare to sport
With friendship's ties, nor friends forsake!
But why think all are idle dreams,
Anticipating future sorrow?
Or banish present blissful scenes
Of youth, to dread to-morrow.

Since then we live, was happiness
Never meant to be enjoyed on earth?
Must we dispense with earthly bliss,
And never here partake of mirth?
Here know no joys—court melancholy's
Dull emotions of the soul?
And miscall pleasures human follies,
Ever be by care controuled?

Ah, no—if life is worth possessing,
Then its midst to be enjoyed,
We had it as a transient blessing,
Soon—too soon to be destroyed:
Then haul the moments as they roll,
And grasp what cannot be restored;
Each moment let us feast the soul
With pure delight—life's best reward.

Such "Imogine" such was the song,
I sung in earliest youth,
Those lines I penn'd, ere manhood's dawn
Had known the force of truth:
And tho' the morning of my life
Hath not yet past away,
Alas, 'tis still a doubtful strife,
And still I own their sway. IVANHOE.

TO SOME FRIENDS IN AFFLICTION.

Your sorrows are my own—I cannot smile
While weeping ones are round me—every sigh
Your grief awakens—every tear ye shed,
Calls from my heart its deepest sympathy.
Then ask not why such shades of sorrowing thought
Hang round my brow—associations rail,
Come fast upon me when I look on you—
The saddening memory of my own great loss—
The pity which for you I deeply feel,
And many an anxious, many a painful thought
Have call'd these shadows there.

And then my gentle friend! when the bright suns
Of the last summer sparkled from on high,
Little thought to trace upon thy brow
The pale impress of sickness—little thought
When last we wandered by the shaded banks
Of the gay streamlet that I love so well,
That the gay partner of those joyous hours,
Would soon like me the same bereavement mourn.
By the fond memory of days gone by,
By all that we have shared in happier times,
And by the sorrows of the present hour,
My spirit claims a sympathy with thine.

And thou too, whose regret fall well I've proven
No thing of idle words—but still the time,
Thro' chance and changes unbroken has remained,
Must sorrow thus thy spirit subdue too?
Whatever woes the future yet for me
May have in store, Oh, great indulgent heaven
That all the evils of a wayward fortune
May pass but solely now on those I love:
I care not yet what thorns my path be strew,
If them canst pass unwounded by them all

For all are dear to me, and I have said
Your sorrows are my own—but grieve not,
May yet a harder lot be mine than best?
And have not I a greater cause for grief?
I wish it even more bewails!

A sister's kindness, and a brother's care,
I know not—and the sorrows sad
Of the fond parent death has kindly spared,
Added another to the many cares
Which oppress'd me. Time may yet restore
Your happier feelings, for I now can speak
As one whom sad experience has taught—
I too believed that life had lost its charms,
And all the world had power again to give
Not worth the acceptance. But I now have learned
How false are all such fancies grief creates,
I have found the world to be no desert while the heart
Can welcome friends and kindred—if there is one,
One faithful breast, the same in joy or sorrow,
The world is not a waste, nor life "unlovely"—
I have yet full many a joyous hope!
Tho' time has stolen some wild, vain dreams of youth,
The better feelings of my heart remain—
Tho' weary of the scenes where folly reigns,
And fashion holds her court, my heart is yet
Awake to social joys! I hope for happiness
In future scenes—I seek it not as once
Amid the giddy throng, but only now
In the calm quiet of domestic life—
If death or suffering do not enter there,
I yet shall be as blest as in those days
I often called the happiest of my life.

I leave you all—'tis with a sorrowing heart!
Accept this humble lay—my harp has laid
Neglected long—but if its tones have power
To tell to you the feelings of my heart,
I'll not regret that I once more have toun'd
Its slumbering strains—ye know I mourn the cause!
My sorrow's hand it first was wakened,
And to sorrow's touch again it vibrates—
I little thought when last I threw it by,
That death would thus again its notes renew.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

This is a period which every one welcomes, for it gives a finish to the concerns and business of the week, and a rest to both body and mind; and to the heart that looks with pleasure to every return of the sweet sabbath, it is particularly welcome. We love the Saturday night partly because it approaches so near the day of rest. It is a time in which methodical persons will make all proper arrangements for the ensuing day, as well as to balance up and settle all the transactions of the past week.

It is the close of a particular period. The moralist may devote upon it some of the same reflections he would bestow upon the closing year. Our lives are made up of years, and our years of weeks. On Saturday night, another week of our existence is gone, another year is broken. Are we *better* than on the preceding Saturday? Has one week brought us any nearer heaven, as it certainly has nearer death? This question is treated lightly by some, but it comes home solemnly to us all.

On the subject of preparation for the Sabbath, and for church, it cannot but be regretted that *this night* is not more devoted to that duty, than that the sabbath should be encroached upon even by many pious persons and professing christians. If the Sabbath is to be kept holy, we cannot consistently burden it with cares and duties which are not absolutely necessary, and which might have been performed the evening before.

As the Sabbath is emphatically called a *day of rest*, how pleasant it is to see it unencumbered by the noise and preparation of worldly business. It is on this account I love the sweet serenity of a country sabbath. Every thing there is as quiet as the grave on that day. To one who is fond of contemplating the God of the Sabbath, and his wonderful works, the country affords the highest and purest satisfaction. He may there withdraw himself from the world and temporal things, and pursue his meditation without noise or intrusion. There may be music in the trees, but it only awakens a more harmonious strain in his own bosom. There may be fragrance in every breeze, and his soul pours forth the more grateful incense of his prayers to the God of nature.

My walk to Bushwick church comprises the happiest moments of my life. The distance is one mile from our cottage, through a delightfully rural lane, interspersed with fruit trees, woodlands, farm-houses and cots, and the parsonage of our late pastor. The Sabbath morning is always sufficiently still to hear the mellow chimings of the New York 'church going bells,' over the more humble ones of our own church—one might use the pleasing lines of Moore on such an occasion, so as to read,

Those morning bells—those morning bells!
How sweet a tale their music tells,
Of home and youth, and that sweet time
When first I heard the thrilling chime.

But I find I am digressing from *night* into *morning*; the association however, of a Saturday night with the return of Sabbath, is so near that it may be considered the same subject, and eliciting almost the same reflections. In concluding these thoughts, imperfectly offered, I may be permitted to hope that my readers may all enjoy the sacred stillness of a sabbath in the country.

PASQUIN.

THE CHURCH YARD.

You have sauntered, perhaps, of a moonlight evening, out of the precincts of the living, moving world, to linger and contemplate among the grass-grown memorials of those who are gone.—

"The body to its place,
And the soul to heaven's grace,
And the rest is God's alone."

An appalling chill shoots through the current of life, at the undisturbed and universal silence of the scene—the stars tranquilly shining on the white marble, and freely illuminating the name, which friendship had carved for the slumberer beneath; here the grass waving in rank luxuriance, as if to hide the triumphs and the trophies of death, and there a human bone unearthed from its time-worn sepulchre, a ghastly visitor to the realms of day; a wooden tablet, making the repose of the humble; a cross, the sign of the believer, and lofty and magnificent memorials over the moral relics of the wealthy and the great. Ah! who, in such an assemblage as this can be unmoved great! What gold survives the crucible of death!

We can learn nothing from the living which the dead do not teach us. Would beauty be modest and unpretending, let her quit the ball and the festival for a moment, and carry her toilet to the tomb. Would the proud learn humility; the penurious charity; the frivolous seriousness; the bigoted philanthropy; would the scholar ascertain the true objects of knowledge; the man of the world, the true means of happiness here and hereafter; and the ambitious, the true sources of greatness, let him retire awhile from the living and commune with the dead. We must all come to the mournful and silent grave. Our bones must mingle in one common mass. Our affections should travel in the same path, for they must terminate in one fearful issue. Life is full of facilities of virtue and of happiness; and when you would abuse them, go purify your affections, and humble your pride, and leave your hopes at the tomb of a friend, when the stars are shining upon it like the glorious beams of religion on the mansion of death.

THOMAS ADDIS EMMET, ESQ.

Mr. Emmet, whose sudden death, while attending a judicial case in one of the courts sitting in the city of New York, we mentioned the week before last, was born at Cork, April 24th, 1764—his father was a physician of great practice and reputation—and Mr. E. after receiving a most liberal education, devoted himself to the study of medicine. After passing some time at Edinburg, he visited the schools of the continent, and returned to Dublin, having made all the acquisitions which unremitted labour and a vigorous mind could achieve at that period of life. We believe, however, that Mr. Emmet practised but little:—the death of an elder brother, who even in this talented family was pre-eminent, changed his determination, and gave a direction to his future fortunes, and laid the foundation of his future fame. Dr. Emmet wished him to embrace the profession of his deceased brother, and he immediately entered into its studies with an ardour proportioned to his future success. Called to the bar, he was immediately distinguished among his cotemporaries, and might have looked to the highest honours of his profession, had he squared his politics to his interest. Becoming the associate and friend of Curran, O'Connor, and Grattan, and Keogh, he espoused the cause of Ireland—a cause which at last brought his brother to the scaffold; and he was one of the executive committee of United Irishmen in the memorable rising of 1798—and actively engaged in the organization of that society and its plans for revolutionizing Ireland. Such was then his reputation at the bar, that he was invited to the important office of defending Archibald Hamilton Rowan; which he declined from the best motives, and yielded that task to the firmness and fearless devotion of Curran. He was soon called to experience the fate of his client—and, with M'Nevin and many others, was imprisoned in the jail of Dublin, on a charge of high treason. After remaining here for some months, without any overt act charged against him, overtures were made by the government to him and the other prisoners, to detail the plan of the intended revolution, and the names of those implicated in it, as the price of their release. The proposition was rejected with indignation, as a reflection on their honour. Dr. M'Neven and Mr. Emmet were the committee who received the offer. The prisoners were then removed to Fort George in Scotland, and thus the bonds which bound Mr. Emmet to a father, a gallant brother, and an affectionate sister, were severed forever. After two more years of lingering captivity, Mr. Emmet was released, and passing to France, he sought in her sunny skies, oblivion of past sufferings, and a reparation of a shattered constitution.

In 1804 he found a resting place in New York, and soon won his way to popular favour and professional reputation, and helped by his matchless eloquence to add another triumph to the universality of Irish talent. He first distinguished himself here in defending some fugitive slaves, and astonished his audience by the ardour of his enthusiasm and the novel excellence of his manner. He held for a short time, in 1812 and 13, the office of Attorney General of this state, but soon resigned the appointment, and never after sought or occupied a public station.

Simple and unostentatious in his private life, Mr. E. devoted his whole soul to his profession: midnight vigils too often followed the severe labours of the Forum—and no client ever complained that the merits of his case had not been perceived and sustained. His knowledge was profound—his researches to his last moments unremitted. He possessed a mind of extraordinary comprehension, and the strongest and most extensive powers of analysis—he enjoyed the secret of identifying himself with his case, and adding a sort of personal interest to his professional obligation. Endued with a brilliant imagination, fortified with accurate and discriminating views of English History, enriched with all the fruits of various knowledge, and blessed with a noble enthusiasm—he appeared at the bar the very model of a learned, accomplished and eloquent lawyer.

From the London Forget Me Not, for 1828.

THE SWORD.—BY MISS LANGDON.

'Twas the battle field, and the cold pale moon
Look'd down on the dead and the dying;
And the wind pass'd o'er with a dirge and a wail,
Where the young and the brave were lying.

With his father's sword in his red right hand,
And the battle dead around him,
Lay a youthful chief; but his bed was the ground,
And the grave's icy sleep had bound him.

A reckless rover 'mid death and doom
Pass'd a soldier, his plunder seeking;
Careless he crept where friend and foe
Lay alike in their life blood reeking.

Drawn by the shine of the warrior's sword,
The soldier passed beside it;
He wrench'd the hand with a giant's strength,
But the grasp of the dead defied it.

He loos'd his hold and his English heart
Took part with the dead before him,
And he honour'd the brave who died sword in hand,
As with soften'd brow he knelt o'er him.

"A soldier death thou hast boldly died,
A soldier's grave won by it;
Before I would take that sword from thine hand,
My own life's blood should dye it.

"Thou shalt not be left for the carrion crow,
Or the wolf to batten o'er thee;
Or the coward insult the gallant dead,
Who in life had trembled before thee.

Then he dug a grave in the crimson earth
Where his warrior foe was sleeping;
And he laid him there in honour and rest,
With his sword in his own brave keeping!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On the farm of Jabez Wilson, in Byberry, stands a white oak tree, which measures, stump high, about 19 feet 10 inches in circumference. No other timber growing near it, the branches have spread themselves in every direction, and some of them it is believed, project 50 feet from the trunk. This tree appears to be sound and thrifty, although from its dimensions, conjecture says, it has stood against the blasts and storms for more than two hundred years. Notwithstanding it cannot claim the merit awarded to the famous old white oaks at Flushing on Long Island, for enclosing within its shadow, a religious assembly convened to hear the preaching of George Fox, it is nevertheless a venerable oak that might well have graced the gate of Cæsar when Rome was in the zenith of its glory.

In 1815 there was a large oak taken down on Joseph Comly's farm in the manor of Moreland. It was of the species called swamp white oak, and engaged three good choppers a full half day to fell it. The stump was six feet diameter, and two hundred and sixteen growths were counted, so that its origin may be dated as far back as 1599; and we find it must have been a stout sapling when Sir Walter Raleigh planted a colony in Virginia, and that it was grown to be a large tree when Penn landed with his followers on the western shore of the Delaware. Its trunk was sound to the core, and thirty-nine feet of it, being clear of branches, was converted into butchers' blocks; two and a half cords of bark were taken off, and the top yielded eight cords of fire-wood. We are informed that the proprietor realized in the proceeds of this tree, to the amount of one hundred and eighty dollars.

MISCELLANY.

PERSEVERENCE.

An Irish gentleman lately paid his addresses to a rich widow, who conceived a horrible antipathy towards him, though, in truth, there was nothing very dismaying in his personal appearance. His suit was rejected, but he could not take "no" for an answer. Resolved upon a desperate remedy, the lady sent her servant to request that he would favour her with an interview. He came; and, on their being left alone, she rehearsed the various persecutions she had suffered from him, and stated, that she had sent for him on that occasion to put an end to them forever. "Now, sir," said she, taking a bible which lay on the table, and kneeling while she raised it to her lips, with the utmost solemnity—"By the virtue of my oath, I will never marry you." This she of course deemed conclusive; but the gentleman with amazing coolness, knelt beside her, and, taking the book from her hand, kissed it also, at the same time exclaiming, "By the virtue of my oath, madam, I was never certain of you until this moment." Within six weeks afterwards they were married!

Sir William Ouseley, in his interesting Travels in the East, describes the punishments inflicted on robbers in Shiraz, as severe in the extreme. In one instance, "a barrel or vessel was filled with powder, which being ignited by means of a long train, blew to atoms a robber that had been previously fastened to it." "To immure them alive is a frequent punishment; of this many instances may be adduced, and confirmed by indisputable evidence." "From this place to Abor," says Dr. Fryer, in 1678, "both in the highways, and on the high mountains, were frequent monuments of thieves immured, in terror of those who might commit the like offence; they having literally a stone doublet; whereas we say metaphorically, when any is in prison, *He has a stone doublet on*; for these are plastered up, all but their heads, in a round stone tomb, which are left out, not out of kindness, but to expose them to the injury of the weather, and assaults of birds of prey, who wreak their rapine with as little remorse as they did devour their fellow subjects." Mr. M'Donald, in his Geographical Memoir, says, "The body of the culprit is sometimes torn asunder, by being bound to branches of trees, afterwards separated; and I do remember having once seen four thieves built into a wall, all but their heads, and thus left to perish."

There is a cavern at Soli, in the southern part of Java, which though of no very great dimensions, exceeds, in beauty and sublimity, all the natural curiosities of the island. The principal entrance is from the south, towards the sea; a passage has been excavated by the hand of nature, sufficiently large to admit several persons abreast: this is about 30 feet long. At the extremity there is a sudden bend, or rather projection of the lateral rock, which, when passed, gives an unexpected and magnificent view of the interior cavern, which is upwards of 80 feet long. Stalactites, ever varying in form and colour, lend their magic effect to the scene, and reflect the light beams from the entrance to every nook of the subterranean apartment. Near the centre is a calcareous spring, which imparts a coolness to the atmosphere, grateful in the extreme to those who have just escaped the torrid heat of the exterior. A tusa is deposited from the water, which has risen in a circular mound more than twelve feet from the surface of the place. Over this, on every side, the water pours, producing a singular and picturesque fountain.—The whole area of the chamber contains two thousand four hundred square feet, and is a favourite resort of the Japanese at all seasons of the year.

That the exercise of intellect is one means of prolonging human life is an incontestible truth. The corporeal organ by which we perform the inexplicable functions of thought, is the brain. And it is a deliberate opinion of men, whose speculations have been turned to such topics, that nothing tends more directly to procure sound health and quiet days than a due activity in the functions of the brain. We are assured, by a learned writer, that there is no instance of longevity in a professed idler. The truth is, that whoever is regularly engaged on subjects requiring thought, has no leisure for indulging in any excess.

THE WOUNDED SOLDIER.

"There were few circumstances attending that memorable era which struck me more forcibly than the miserable condition of those groups of fugitives who continued every hour arriving in Paris during the few days immediately succeeding their signal discomfiture at Waterloo. These unfortunate stragglers arrived in parties of two, three, or four, and in a state of utter destitution—most of them without arms, many without shoes, and some almost naked. A great proportion of them were wounded and bandaged: they had scarcely rested at all on their return; in short, I never beheld such pitiable figures.

"One of these unfortunate men struck me forcibly one evening as an object of interest and compassion. He was limping along the Boulevard Italien: his destination I know not; he looked elderly, but had evidently been one of the finest men I ever saw, and attached, I rather think, to the Imperial guard. His shoes were worn out; his clothes in rags; scanty hairs were the only covering of his head; one arm was bandaged up with a bloody rag, and slung from his neck by a string; his right thigh and leg were also bandaged, and he seemed to move with pain and difficulty.

"Such figures were, it is true, so common during that period, that nobody paid them much attention: this man, however, somehow or other, interested me peculiarly. It was said, that he was going to the Hotel Dieu, where he would be taken good care of: but I felt greatly for the old warrior; and crossing the street, put, without saying a word, a dollar into his yellow and trembling hand.

"He stopped, looked at me attentively, then at the dollar; and appearing doubtful whether or no he ought to receive it, said, with an emphatic tone, 'Not for *charity*!'

"I saw his pride was kindled, and replied, 'No, my friend, in respect to your bravery!' and I was walking away, when I heard his voice exclaiming, 'Monsieur, Monsieur!' I turned, and as he hobbled up to me, he surveyed me in silence from head to foot; then looking earnestly in my face, he held out his hand with the dollar: 'Excuse me Monsieur,' said he, in a firm and rather proud tone,—'You are an Englishman, and I cannot receive bounty from the enemy of my Emperor.'

"Good God! thought I, what a man Napoleon must have been! This incident alone affords a key to all his victories."

DESCRIPTION OF A TURK.

Taken *en masse*, the Turks are the finest looking race of men in the world: their oval heads, arching brows, jetty eyes, and aquiline noses, their lofty figures and stately mien, are all set off to full advantage by their ample robes and graceful turbans; there are no angles or straight lines in his features or person; in all we find the pure curve of manly beauty and majestic grace. It is inconceivable what a miserable figure an Englishman or an European makes beside him; his black unmeaning hat, harlequin pantaloons, and straight cut coat, (which will one day puzzle those of posterity who shall be antiquaries in costume,) contrast so villainously with the picturesque head-dress, ample trowsers, and floating pelisse of the Ottoman, whilst his glossy beard flings contempt on the effeminate chin of the chipped and docked European. His arms, for "in the East all arms" usually consist of a pair of superbly chased pistols, stuck in a silken sash; a yataghan, with a jewelled handle; a larger and more clumsy knife, called a hanjar, and scimitar swinging scabbard, covered with green or crimson velvet, (as the owner, being an Emir or otherwise, is entitled to carry it,) and ornamented with bosses of gold. No being can possibly have a finer taste of personal neatness than a Turk, and no instance more strongly depicts the hatred of the Greeks to their oppressors, than the fact that in the Morea they abstain almost entirely from washing or purifying their persons, on the plea that it is a *Turkish ablution*. If, as Wesley said, "cleanliness be akin to godliness," the Musselman has a large proportion to claim; for, connected with his devotions, or, perhaps, arising from them, is his frequent use of the bath, which, to those of every rank, is esteemed a necessary of life; and perhaps there is no sensation in existence more luxurious than that which he feels when reclining in the saloon of the public bath, after having passed its ordeal of steaming, perspiring, purifying and shampooning, wrapped in a light silk gown, seated on a delicious sofa, and taking alternate draughts of his chibouque and transparent coffee; the mind seems equally purified with the body, he feels as if he had driven off all the cares of humanity, he is conscious solely of ease and delicious luxury, and he rises to depart with every joint so free and every limb so lithe, that his step has all the firmness and grace of an Apollo.—*Letters from the Levant.*

GOOD HUMOUR.

They who can place themselves on that side of the world, in which every thing appears in a ridiculous, or pleasing light, will find something in every occurrence to excite their good humour. The whole world is to them a Theatre, on which comedies only are acted. All the bustle of heroism, all the rants of ambition, serve only to heighten the absurdity of the scene, and make the humour more poignant. They feel in short, as little anguish at their own distress, or the complaints of others, as the undertaker, though dressed in black, feels sorrow at a funeral.

DEVOTION.—AN EXTRACT.

Bless my eyes, cried I, as I happened to look towards the door, what do I see! one of the worshippers fallen fast asleep, and actually sunk down on his cushion—is he now enjoying the benefit of a trance, or does he receive the influence of some mysterious vision! Alas! alas! replied my companion, *no such thing!* He has only had the misfortune of eating too hearty a dinner, and finds it impossible to keep his eyes open. Turning to another part of the temple, I perceived a young lady in the same situation and attitude—strange, cried I, can she too have over eaten herself! Oh fie, replied my friend, you now grow censorious—*she grew drowsy from eating too much,—that would be profanation!* she only sleeps now from having sat up all night at a brag party. Turn me where I will then, says I, I can perceive no symptom of devotion among the worshippers, except from that old woman in the corner, who sits groaning behind the long sticks of a mourning fan; she indeed seems greatly edified with what she hears'—Aye, replied my friend, I knew we should find some to catch you—I know her; that is the deaf lady, who lives in the cloisters!

THE ENCHANTED GUN.

It happened some sixty or seventy years since, in the land of pumpkins, that an honest old simpleton, who had been "to training," had made money enough by throwing stones at a "training cake," to get very comfortably fuddled, even without a draft upon his purse of the "four pence ha' penny" laid by for that purpose several months before. Some wags who had kept more sober on the occasion than our hero, not having had so good luck at the ginger bread gambling, loaded his gun to the very muzzel with alternate charges of excellent "double battled" and *touchwood*; and starting him homeward, took care to put a red hot nail rod upon the topmost piece of touchwood. Uncle Ichabod, honest old soul, shouldered firelock, and took up his "line of march" for home. He had not got far, however, before pop goes the first charge from his gun—rather singular, thought Uncle Ichabod, but a mere accident doubtless; a charge being left there carelessly. A few yards farther, bang! goes the second charge——"*Lard a mercy,*" says Ichabod, this is *tarnal* strange, I swaggers, but I guess it didn't all go off the first time, or else it wouldn't go off again, would it thought?—He had hardly finished this dialogue with himself, before off goes his *repeater* again. "My gracious," exclaimed our terrified militia man, "the old boy is in the gun. I never *heard* of such a thing in my *born days*"—an exclamation which he had hardly concluded before his everlasting gun *struck fear;* and Ichabod, having no longer any fellowship for a weapon possessing such fearful continuity of explosion, very prudently threw it over the fence, and made rapid strides for the house of a clergyman, having now no doubt that either he or his gun was *bewitched.* The clergyman himself was not without his doubts on the subject, after Ichabod had testified to the whole story, the truth of which was corroborated by several distinct discharges from the gun in the place where he had thrown it, which was within the plain hearing of the parties. However, while the matter remained *sub judice*, the mischievous cattiffs who had caused all the alarm, arrived with the offending musket, which made its last discharge in the clergyman's presence, and refused further service till reloaded. It was never fairly settled, however, between him and Ichabod, whether or not it was a real case of witchcraft.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MARY SEATON.

The rosy face of MARY peeped from the window as we approached the neat little dwelling of Mr. WALTON, and the next moment we were met at the door, and ushered into the parlour, with a gay and smiling welcome from the warm-hearted and affectionate girl.

MARY was pronounced by all a most charming being; for independent of her natural beauty, there was a charm in her manner that won upon the esteem and gained her an interest in the bosoms of all who had obtained her acquaintance. Her parents having been unfortunate in losing several of their children, it was no wonder they doated upon her with all a parent's enthusiastic fondness; their MARY was the only hope of their declining years, the only solace of their bereaved hearts, for they had now but one fair supporting pillar to a tottering existence—MARY knew this; she felt deeply for their sorrows, and strove by every art in her power to mitigate them, and she saw too by the occasional smiles and looks of heartfelt satisfaction on the face of her parents that she was successful—her sweet voice warbled gaily and cheerfully through the house, and infused a gentle tranquility into their bosoms—she taught the honeysuckle to twine luxuriantly over the porch, and the ivy to climb and mantle the chamber windows with its rich foliage; and while the aged couple saw her light and beautiful form glide actively before them, and her hands busily engaged in adorning their quiet habitation, they would ask a blessing on her head, and pour out their gratitude to Heaven for this dear and precious gift. Our visit was paid on what is generally termed a joyful occasion—at the request of MARY, we, being particular friends, attended in the afternoon, for the evening was set apart, with the consent of her parents, for the wedding of MARY, and a large concourse of friends and acquaintances were expected to attend.

CHARLES SEATON was a gay and handsome looking youth, and extremely prepossessing in his manners, but many who knew him well, saw there was a dark spot upon his heart; a growing canker that would eventually bring destruction and ruin upon his prospects, and the peace of her who was to be his partner forever. He was addicted to that bane of life and character, intemperance; but it had been carefully concealed from the family of MARY, and although an anonymous letter had been received by her disclosing the fact, and warning her against encouraging the addresses of a person of such principles, she discovered the idea as the malicious interference of some bitter enemy and showed the letter to Mr. SEATON. The effect to any other than the pure and devoted heart of MARY would have been convincing proof, for his actions were the boisterous declarations and manners of a madman he passionately declared it a wicked falsehood; and would not be pacified until MARY assured him she did not credit it, and that her faith in him remained unaltered.

The evening closed in bright and beautiful on which MARY was to become united, and the party assembled at an early hour, but amid the mirth and hilarity that prevailed around me, I alone felt an aching heart—a secret foreboding that all would not be well stole upon me, and it was in vain I attempted to discourage it as a foolish illusion—an idle phantasy: I could not succeed—my imagination was still haunted with a vague idea of some dreadful result, so that when I approached to congratulate MARY on her happiness, my heart became full almost to bursting, and I turned away in silence to conceal my tears.

I was absent after the above mentioned event for several years from MARY, and the enchanting little spot where she resided—but imagination was ever carrying me back to the same beautiful and fairy haunts; I could still fancy the snow white cottage, the rural and secluded walks, the winding stream—the ivy, honeysuckle, and little wicket gate of my friend's habitation, and the sprightly grace, and innocent simplicity of MARY herself; and though a doubt of her welfare and happiness would sometimes cross my mind, I could not for an instant harbour the idea; it made me *heart-sick*, for I then felt, if that pretty little picture of human life had faded, I cared not for any other—all romance was at an end, and existence had lost its greatest charm.

But a few years more brought me back to this little spot. It was a beautiful afternoon in the month of June; the birds were chirping and bounding gaily among the leafy boughs, and the beauties of nature, like inspiration, stole upon my senses and locked them in a sweet retrospect—a dreamy forgetfulness of every thing but MARY, as when I last saw her, and every little incident connected with her and her happy home, until I unconsciously found myself on the little winding footpath almost at the very threshold of the sweet cot. But my dream was at an end—MARY, I exclaimed mentally, has be come neglectful—nature still exerts herself but she is no longer aided by the delicate and pruning hand of *art*. The honeysuckle hangs from the porch broken and withered, and the ivy has died away upon the windows. I approached and knocked at the door, and a light step was quickly moving along the entry in answer to the summons. Was it MARY! the dear youthful friend I had parted from in real sorrow four years ago?—the idea of meeting again was delightful, and I was prepared to clasp her in my arms, when the door opened, but the unwelcome face of a stranger intruded itself—I was disappointed. "Where is MARY

Seaton," I enquired with some anxiety:—The elderly female I addressed informed me she had come to administer the last comforts to Mary, who was then lying at the point of death—"Come in," said she, "if you are a friend, and see her for the last time, I fear the vital spark is almost extinct."—Her words sunk like a blight into my heart, and I followed her trembling, and in silence. Mary lay pale and emaciated on a wretched pallet in one corner of the room, apparently in the last stage of life—She turned her head languidly towards me, as I approached and in the agony of my feelings called upon her name, and a faint smile of recognition passed across her features. She seemed glad of my presence, and requested I would stay with her until the messenger of Death came to summon her to a world of spirits. I accordingly remained with her the two succeeding days in which life flickered in its socket, and they were the last moments of poor Mary. She gave me, as the intervals of weakness would permit, the particulars of her sad story. Her husband, Charles Seaton, had become a habitual drunkard, and a gambler; their little property was sacrificed, and he was then imprisoned for debt. She did not disguise from me that his treatment was the cause of her death, but she still spoke affectionately and forgivingly of him, and prayed the God of mercy would also pardon his transgressions. Her parents were both dead—sorrow and disease had combined to terminate lives whose only hope of happiness rested on the basis of a blessed immortality.

Such was the melancholy fate of the interesting and beautiful Mary Seaton—and such is the corroding influence of *vice* when it is permitted to rear its serpent head in the bosom of families; the virtuous and innocent too often feel the *greater* portion of its *venom*: and the sorrow stricken heart of *woman*, when she has drained the last cup of bitterness to its dregs can find nothing in life to atone for the pangs of blighted affection and ruined prospects: she can look to but one source for the balm of consolation, to but one hope for a soothing ray, and that source is the quiet of the grave—that only hope the calm, bright peace of Heaven. IDA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A writer under the signature of Melanethon, has appeared in this paper for some weeks past, and in a series of essays has endeavoured to show, that these Friends who have withdrawn from religious communion with their orthodox brethren, have been guilty of an infringement of the order of society, with divers other charges too numerous to mention.

It is neither my wish nor intention to enter into an investigation of the seperate charges: as this task has been undertaken by hands far more competent than mine.

It must be evident to the eyes of the impartial reader, that denunciation and proscription are favourite dogmas in the orthodox creed, and that those who cannot conscientiously assent to their doctrines or opinions must be considered as *Rebels* or *Infidels*.

Much has been said by Melanethon respecting the order of society. Now I would respectfully suggest to his consideration, whether it is in the order of society to employ *Counsellors at Law*: or whether he can adduce an instance since the rise of Quakerism of any of our worthy predecessors "going to law with each other."

If this cannot be proved, I think Melanethon will agree with me that our orthodox brethren have departed, and very *widely* departed from the good and wholesome order of our Religious Society.

There is likewise another subject, which I hope Melanethon will not neglect.

A writer in the Post some time past very respectfully made the following inquiry, which has never been noticed by Melanethon or any of his friends.

"In the spirit of meekness and forbearance, I would respectfully ask of Melanethon or any of his friends, whether the primitive Quakers as a body seperated from other societies of that day in doctrine or outward form, or in outward form alone."

If Melanethon could find time to answer these questions satisfactorily, he will oblige a number of his readers, as also a humble Querier.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LEAD MINE.

On a ridge of land near Edge Hill in Southampton, Bucks County, is a valuable mine of black lead, which has of latter time been worked to much advantage under the superintendance of William Redman. The mine was first discovered by a Frenchman named Ralph Deakit or Dretzell, who lived many years ago in a small house on the side of a hill near the seat of the late Joseph Thornton, Esq. beyond the Buck tavern towards Shelmire's mill. Deakit is said to have been a poor man; but was remarkable for his ingenuity, intelligence and sagacity. Like old Jemmy Potter, the French neutral of Camden, Ralph was much in his element when ploshing about in bye places alone, searching for something that nobody else was looking for. It appears he kept the discovery of the lead mine a secret for a considerable time. He went in the night to procure lead which he found near the surface, the soil which he had to remove, he carefully replaced after procuring as much lead as he wanted. The lead he converted into crucibles, which he carried to Philadelphia and turned into cash. It is not known how long he followed this plan; but the owner of the land whose name was Thomas Walmsley, having noticed the broken ground, and the soil so nicely replaced, concluded there was some mystery in the business, and set watch at night in order to effect a discovery of its meaning. It was not long before Deakit appeared on the ground, and when he got fairly at work, Walmsley advanced to demand an explanation. Deakit finding himself detected, frankly confessed the discovery of the black lead, and the use to which he applied it. Walmsley then very generously offered him the privilege of procuring as much black lead there as he chose. It does not appear that Deakit made any other use of this grant than merely to obtain enough for his own manufacture. As he was a person of that philosophic turn of mind which centers in enjoyments that are not dependent upon wealth or influence, Ralph only made a few crucibles occasionally, to furnish him with the requisite supply of cash for present convenience. His wares are said to have been of very superior quality, and we are informed he communicated his art and mystery of making the best crucibles, to Amos Subers of Smithfield, who died a few years ago in Philadelphia, at an advanced age. Deakit died in 1780.

Some of the best veins of black lead that have been discovered in this mine, are recently sunk below the surface of the ground. It is believed that large quantities may be obtained by extending the excavation deeper: but the rapid influx of water has hitherto much retarded the prosecution of the business. In 1826 an attempt was made to drain the mine by a subterranean tunnel commenced at the bottom of the hill, ascending by a gradual rise for near a quarter of a mile, and intended to meet the extremity of the excavation. After much difficulty was encountered, and the greater part of the distance contemplated had been gained, a solid bed of rocks withstood the persevering energies of the workmen, so that the tunnel is yet incomplete.

METHUSELAH NOT SO OLD AS HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

The London Athenæum tells us, that, "According to one of the Jewish authorities Methuselah did not live so long as he might have done, had he attended to good advice; for it is written, that as he was sleeping on the ground, when he will stricken in years, an angel came to him and told him, that if he would rise up and build himself a house to live in, he would live 500 years longer. Methuselah made answer, that it was not worth while to take a house for so *short a term*." And so he died before he was a thousand years old.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

From Dr. M'Henry's "Wilderness."

"'Tis noon, and mild and bounteous shines the day,
For such November smil'd as sweet as May!
As from a casement Ellen sad her see,
An Indian summer's lingering charms admire,
Which Freedom's land can more serenely cheer,
Than all the seasons of the circling year.
'Tis true, the wood's gay vesture is withdrawn;
The fallen leaves lie scattered o'er the lawn;
'Tis true, the maize, the pride of culture's fields,
No more its bring'd and tassell'd grandeur yields;
Nor the wild warblers of the earlier year,
From woodland coverts hill and valley cheer;
Yet the bright sun a kindlier glory sheds,
O'er heaven's expanse a milder azure spreads,
Save when the cuddy moon, or balmy eve,
Through screens of downy cold his smiles receive.
Then flits th' ethereal gauze before the view,
And shows the moving scene in purple hue:
The mist-wan glimmers through the prospect dim,
Rocks, woods and streams in fairy landscape swim,
More sprightly sports wanton in the shades,
And Evelina wild deer bound along the glades;
And fr sher spring, than summer lustralow,
Yield purer dews and sweeter murmurs now;
Now warbling birds in airy journeys rove,
And hearts dispose long, match in many a wave;
All nature so joys to be alive,
And dying seems to sweeter life revive!—
A sacred feeling grateful and serene,
At nature's cheering gay and failing green,
O'er man's pleas'd soul and enlivening influence throws,
As off life's lamp burns brightest at its close,
And much it feels this Paradise was chosen,
Where suches the year's declining age can warm!

AN EPISTLE

FROM THE

YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS,

Held in Philadelphia, by adjournments from the 15th of the tenth month, to the 19th of the same inclusive, 1827, to the Quarterly, Monthly, and Particular meetings of Friends within the compass of the said Yearly Meeting.

Dear Friends,

Having convened in this Yearly Meeting, under very peculiar and trying circumstances, in order to transact the business of the church, our minds have been comforted and strengthened, in the evidence afforded that we are still mercifully regarded by our Holy Head, whose heavenly wing has graciously overshadowed this meeting to the humbling of our spirits; and tender sympathy has flowed towards our absent brethren and sisters, whom we all ardently salute in the love of the everlasting Gospel.

We fervently desire that all may be increasingly concerned to retire from the noise, the contentions, and the confusions that are in the world—that we may individually submit to the government of the Prince of Peace, who gathered our forefathers to be a people and committed to them important testimonies.

These testimonies have been felt to be near and dear to us, and a living travail has been known that our Zion may arise and shine in her ancient brightness, as in the morning of the day, when her sons and her daughters were despised and persecuted, yet inherited the blessing pronounced by our Divine Master: "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you *falsely*, for my sake."

Beloved friends, we feel the awful responsibility of our present standing, and the necessity of abiding, individually, in the meekness and simplicity of the Truth as it is in Jesus—avoiding all doctrinal disputations which engender strife, and earnestly endeavoring to show forth *by* a Godly life and conversation, that we are his humble followers, who, "when he was reviled, reviled not again," and whose religion enjoins that we resist not evil, but overcome evil with good.

We believe there never was a period in our Society, when it was more important for those who feel bound to the law and the testimony to stand faithful at their posts; having on "the whole armour of God," which only can protect from the dangers that surround us. But if we keep a single eye to the captain of our salvation, humbly waiting for him to put forth and go before us, we have nothing to fear—hard things will be made easy, and bitter things sweet: "for greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world."

In the present agitated state of Society, its living members must be led into exercise and suffering; and we earnestly desire that all may be preserved in the spirit of patience, gentleness, and forbearance, under every provocation and trial. And in the exercise of the salutary Discipline of the Church, Oh! that we may seek for a right qualification to treat with offenders *in the spirit of restoring love*—most carefully guarding against the influence of party feelings, which may, almost imperceptibly, entwine itself in movements professedly designed to support the Discipline of Society. Let us remember that its original and primary object is, to seek and to save—not to destroy. If we in a spirit of violence seize the Discipline as a sword, to be wielded in the will and wisdom of man, we thereby depart from our ancient and Christian Principle, and wound the cause of truth and righteousness.

Our profession is high and holy; and let us be increasingly concerned to walk consistently therewith. The present sufferings of our faithful predecessors finally established for them an excellent name, even amongst their persecutors. They held up with *practical* clearness a powerful testimony against "wars and fightings," and by a scrupulous adherence to the principles of justice, became proverbial for their integrity.

In the present unsettled state of things, we feel deeply concerned that their example in these respects may be kept steadily in view—that our religious testimonies may never be wounded by embezzling for property and asserting our rights—that no course be pursued, though sanctioned by the laws of the excellent civil government under which we live, that may be at variance with the Spirit of that holy Lawgiver, who taught his disciples, "If any man will sue thee at the law and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also, and who set forth his own situation as if related to this world when he said, "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man hath not where to lay his head."

And we tenderly exhort, that in places where our members constitute the larger part of any meeting, their conduct may be regulated by the rule laid down by our blessed Lord: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

The discipline under which we act, positively discourages members of our Society from suing each other at law. To violate this Discipline is a meeting capable, is not only a departure from our established order, but is calculated to injure with the eyes of sober inquirers after truth, and to disturb the peace of our own minds.

Dearly beloved Young Friends! how shall we address you in language sufficiently expressive of the tender solicitude which we feel for your welfare!—We are fully aware that many of you have witnessed scenes of contention, painfully affecting to the inexperienced mind, and calculated to produce the inquiry, "Who shall show us any good?" But remember, dear children, that truth is truth though all men forsake it. "The foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, the Lord knoweth them that are his." Although there may have been seasons when, amidst the raging of the billows, you have been ready to cry out, Lord save us or we perish, yet may you remember that the Almighty Power which rebuked the winds and the waves, is the same that it ever was, and is still graciously disposed to say to the humble trusting mind, "Peace, be still."

Retire then, we entreat you, from all airy speculations on religious subjects—from all light and shallow conversation. Enter into your closets—shut the door—commune with your own hearts and be still. Thus you will learn in the school of Christ—Your religious experience will be gradually enlarged, and as you continue humble and obedient, you will be raised up a righteous generation, and will stand as faithful advocates for the law and the testimony of our God. There will arise from amongst you judges as at the first, and counsellors as at the beginning; instead of the fathers there will be the sons, and instead of the mothers there will be the daughters.

The language of the Meeting for Sufferings, in the introduction to the Book of Advices published under the direction of this Yearly Meeting in 1806, appears peculiarly adapted to our present situation, and is as follows:

"The following extracts have been compiled for the benefit of the members of our Yearly Meeting, that observing the travail of the Church under various concerns, which in divine wisdom have been communicated for its weighty attention, they may be drawn to the principle of life and light manifested in the mind, which points out the path of duty and can alone preserve therein.

Our ancient Friends and their faithful successors in a former day, have earnestly laboured to turn the attention of all to this pure spirit, knowing from experience, that it is the means appointed by God for effecting our salvation, and the only foundation of all true religion and worship. As by this we have been led into divers testimonies which have distinguished us from most other professors of the Christian name, we fervently desire that all our members may walk by the same rule and mind the same thing—that every one filling his place in the body, we shall grow up into Him in all things, who is the Head, even Christ."

We recommend these advices to the weighty attention of all our members.

Finally beloved Friends, may we all remember that the Gospel of Christ stands not in speculative opinions, nor in the will and wisdom of man, but in the power of the one true and living God. Our blessed Lord gave ample proof of its simplicity, in selecting illiterate fishermen to be amongst its promulgators. And as we are engaged humbly to abide in this power, no divination nor enchantment can prevail against us.

"Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen."

Signed by direction and in behalf of the meeting, by

BENJAMIN FERRIS,
Clerk of the Men's Meeting.
REBECCA B COMLY,
Clerk of the Women's Meeting.

LEARN A TRADE.

"He who has a Trade, has an Estate."—*Franklin.*

Dignity of Mechanic Arts.—If the dignity of things may be measured by their importance to mankind, there is nothing perhaps which can rank above the mechanic arts. In fact, they may be called the fathers, the fabricators, and the powers which move the world. They do not want the "wherewith to stand" of Archimedes; they have a sufficient foundation in themselves.

COUNTING A MILLION.

There is more difficulty in this than meets the eye. Mr. Cooper the tragedian, it said to have bet with a friend that he could go from Boston to New York and return, before he could count a million. Done said his friend, but, upon calculation, he was convinced he should lose—and was let off for a dozen of wine. It has been calculated it would take 4 or 5 days—10 hours per day, steady counting, or more.

CHINESE ADVERTISEMENT.

The following is an advertisement extracted from a periodical paper published in Canton:—"I, Achew Too Chinchew—a local description of Coop Box Chinchew, the celebrated sculptor and carver in wood, who, through his unremitted studies to promote rational religious worship, by the classical touches of his knife and chisel, has been honored by the emperors, kings and cajahs of the east, and supplied them with superior idols for public and domestic worship, now humbly offer my services in the same theological line, having travelled from hence at a considerable expense, to perfect myself in anatomy, and in copying the most graceful attitudes of the human figures, under those able masters, Nollekins and Baron. Achew Too Chinchew is now in possession of casts of the most approved models and Elgin marbles; he is ready to execute to order, idols from twelve feet high, well proportioned, down to the size of a marmoset monkey, or the most hideous monster that can be conceived, to inspire awe or reverence for religion. My charges are moderate; for an ourang-outang, three feet high, seven hundred dollars; ditto, rampant, eight hundred; a sphinx, four hundred; a bull with hump and horns, six hundred and fifty; a buffaloe, eight hundred; a dog, two hundred; ditto enchased, one hundred and fifty; and an ass in a braying attitude, eight hundred and fifty;—the most durable materials will be used.—Of ordinary granite, brass and copper, I have provided sufficient to complete orders to any extent. Perishable wood shall never disgrace a deity made by my hand. Posterity may see the objects of their fathers' devotion unsullied by the indecencies of the season, the embraces of pious pilgrims, or their tears on the solemn prostrations before them. Small idols for domestic worship, or made into portable compass for pilgrims; the price will be proportionable to the size and weight.

Any order, post paid, accompanied by a drawing and description of the idol, will be promptly attended to, provided that one half the expense be first paid, and the remainder secured by any respectable house in Canton.—*Correspondent.*

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

LITERARY.

The American Pastor's Journal is proposed for publication at New-York, by the Rev. Austin Dickinson. It is to contain "Original Sketches of real Characters, Conversations, and striking facts, furnished chiefly by Clergymen," and is to be published periodically.

The Sunday School Testament published by the American Bible Society, is printed on good paper, neatly bound, and sold at the low price of one shilling per copy, or $1,50 per dozen.

It is understood that Richard Henry Lee, author of the Biography of Richard Henry Lee, is preparing for publication a *Memoir of the Life* of Arthur Lee, with a copious selection from the numerous manuscripts of that distinguished American, who has been appropriately styled "the writer, scholar, statesman, and diplomatist."

The Chinese are said to have an Encyclopedia of 34 volumes, written or compiled by Yong-long-chan.

FOREIGN PUBLICATIONS.

The lives of the principal Latin poets of the Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries, with a metrical Translation of their best Poems, will speedily appear at Vienna, in 3 vols.

The publication of the *Kayserchronik*, or Chronicle of the Emperors, is to take place immediately. It is an historical poem of the twelfth century, containing 17,300 verses.

The life of General Wolf, which will include more than two hundred original letters by the General to his friends, is to be published in the ensuing winter. The Garrick papers and letters are also to be published in January next, in 2 vols. 4to.

The Poetical Works of Collins, with ample Biographical and Critical Notes, by the Rev. Alexander Dyce.—Also, the Dramatic works of John Webster, now first collected, with Notes, by the same. The publication of this latter work will be valuable and much wanted addition to our dramatic literature.

The Bijou, a new publication, gives a list of interesting and valuable graphic illustrations, and announces the Author of Waverley and Sir T. Lawrence among its contributors. Two early productions of His Majesty and the Duke of York are to appear in this volume.

The celebrated orientalist, M. Von Hammer, has recently published the first volume of his History of the Turkish Empire, which is to form 6 vols. 8vo. with Maps. This work is the fruit of thirty years research in nearly two hundred Turkish, Arabic and Persian works, independently of those examined on this subject in almost every important library in Europe, amongst which M. Von Hammer cites particularly the collections of Oxford and Cambridge.

A lady, whose name is not mentioned, has announced a new work in Paris, called "Memoirs of a Female Cotemporary." She is described as having, by a singular but mysterious destiny, been thrown, since 1792, into contact with the leading statesmen and generals of France. Her book, (one volume of which is published,) is spoken of as being piquantly written, and as throwing great light on all the secrets and movements of European diplomacy. It contains anecdotes and conversations of Napoleon and his family, Ney, Moreau, Hoche, Kleber, Grouchy, Fouche, Talleyrand, Talma, Arnault, Madame Tallien, &c. &c.

COMMUNICATED.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

Among the various fashionable publications, we have seen with none more pleasing, than the work which is the subject of this communication, published by Josiah Dobson, of this city. The annual remembrancers from the London and Boston presses, and those published by Carey, Lea & Carey, have become exceedingly popular, and while, from its cheapness, the "Forget-me-not" of Mr. Dobson is not pretended to compete with the more splendid editions to which we have alluded, it certainly presents strong claims to the patronage of the public. The work consists of upwards of 300 pages, printed in a superior manner, on excellent paper, and is embellished with engravings of scenes in our own country, executed with considerable judgment; but the contents of the work afford the strongest evidence of its merit; which, though chiefly selected, are of a character to amuse while they instruct, and which, we are pleased to find, are, in general, American productions.

Did our limits permit, we would offer one or two specimens of their general character, but we will content ourselves with this brief notice, earnestly recommending this pleasing little volume to the attention and patronage of our fellow citizens. Q.

During a late trial in this city, Mr. Ingersoll related to the Jury an interesting anecdote in reference to the late Col. Cadwalader. A foreigner mentioned that he had been for years employed in a manufactory of fire arms, and about the first musket he should load a gun with ball, and shoot the first man he might meet in the street. With his loaded musket, he sallied out, and it happened that Col. Cadwalader was the first object that struck his sight. The maniac went up to the Col. an utterly demanded, "*What o'clock is it?*" Col. Cadwalader, observing the singular state of the madman, flattered him by making a very low bow pulled out his watch, and replying with great affability, "Just 12, Sir." The maniac said, "That news is for me, I won't stand here;" and went his way. The very next man he met he levelled his gun, and shot him dead upon the spot.

On Tuesday evening of last week, a fire broke out in the tanning establishment of Messrs. Knight, Briggs & Horne in Frankford, which nearly completely destroyed their factory and stock, but also a large barn, belonging to them, and their entire stock of bark, which had been laid in a few days previous, for the ensuing winter. The sufferers are worthy and industrious men; and to two of them the loss involves all they are worth in the world. We understand there was no insurance on the property and stock, which were estimated at 6 or 7,000 dollars.

A large barn on the Point Road about one mile and a half south of the Navy Yard, has been destroyed by fire on Sunday night. A quantity of hay was destroyed, and two horses and a cow perished in the flames. The barn was the property of Mr. Wheeler of the Northern Liberties. The conflagration is believed to have been the work of an incendiary.

In a recent action of Trespass and Ejectment before the U. S. Circuit Court of Providence, R. I. an objection was made to two of the witnesses on the ground of their disbelief in future rewards and punishment, and evidence was offered to prove this fact. With regard to one of the witnesses it was proved, that he disbelieved in the existence of a God entirely, and that there was no hereafter. With regard to the other (the son of the former) it was proved that he disbelieved in future rewards and punishments, which opinion he derived from Paine's Age of Reason. The Court very promptly decided, that both of the witnesses were incompetent, and refused to let them be sworn.

The Easton (Md) Gazette, of Saturday, gives the particulars of a most shocking murder, committed by a black man named Treaston, upon another of the same colour named Mackey. The latter had been the successful suitor to a colored girl—and while enjoying the kitchen with her, Treaston, who was on the outside, persuaded him to leave the house, when he beat him in such a shocking manner, as to cause his death at once.

A PROMISING SITUATION.

The *Lodi Pioneer*, a paper printed in New York State, but we really cannot find out in what county, advertises thus for a hopeful boy:—

An active lad, aged 14 or 16, wishing to make a trial at riding post, sawing wood, feeding pigs, and learning to "print," is wanted at this office.

The progress of the Savannah, Ogeechee and Altamaha Canal, is such as to afford pleasure to every friend to the prosperity of Savannah. There are at present employed on the canal, between Savannah and the Ogeechee, one hundred white and two hundred black labourers, and many more of the latter are immediately wanted. The commissioners, indefatigable in forwarding the work, have engaged a competent engineer, Mr. Gannett, of New York, recommended by Judge Wright, the very eminent engineer of that state, for the purpose of surveying the route of the canal to Altamaha, from the termination of the Ogeechee of the one now digging.

The meeting of the members of the Convention, says the Tuscaloosa Time American, for the promotion of internal improvement, was held agreeably to advertisement, in that city, on the 14th ult. The meeting was further adjourned to the 23d of January next, when the members of that convention, and others friendly to the project, are invited to attend, for the purpose of organizing a state society for the promotion of internal improvement."

NEWLY DISCOVERED ISLANDS.

A description of a group of islands six in number, the most southerly of which is said to be in latitude 26 deg. N. and longitude 141 deg. E. has been circulating through the papers, and originated, we believe, in the Nantucket Inquirer. Capt. in James G. Coffin claims the honor of discovering the cluster. Is it not possible that these Islands may have been observed before? Their proximity to the Ladrones, to the southern coast of Japan, and their direction in a direct line between the Sandwich Islands and Canton renders this supposition probable. A late Malham, in his Gazetteer, tells us that Sulphur Island lies in latitude 24 deg. N. and longitude 141 deg. E.

It is announced at Montreal that the governor general will not meet the Canada legislature in person but by commissioners. One of the popular papers remarks, that it is doubted whether he has the authority to do so; and that it is probable if the governor should resort to that measure, that the house of assembly will refuse to meet his commissioners. The members were on their way to Quebec at the last accounts, and the probability is that the approaching sessions will be no more harmonious than the preceding.

At the recent Circuit Court at Washington county, N. Y. before Judge Walworth, a verdict of $400 was given in the case of Lytle vs. Hall, for slander; of $500 in Hendrix vs. Beatty, for slander also. Miss Mary Anthony obtained 450 dollars against William Lang, for breach of promise of marriage and slander.

An Ohio, Cincinnati paper of the 16th ult. says, "a number of *Wild Turkeys* were discovered yesterday morning on the roofs of some of the houses in this city. Several of them were soon captured. We are told that wild turkeys have been quite numerous on the hills in the neighborhood for a week or two past, but we believe this is the first irruption they have made into the city for 20 or 30 years."

FINE SPINNING.

In Ulster, Ireland, a young girl named Catharine Woods, spun seven hundred hanks from one pound of flax, making a thread 2,521,400 yards in length. Seven hanks containing each 1680 yards, is as fine as the linen commonly sold in the shops at a dollar per yard. Sixty-four hanks produced from one pound avoirdupois was so fine as to require splitting the fibres of the flax with a needle, and it was forty-eight's work for one woman to spin one hank.

A child was left tied to a chair, in a house near Easton, Md. while its mother went for a bucket of water—during her absence, a hog entered the room, upset the chair, and threw the child into the fire, where it was so shockingly burnt, that it survived only a few hours.

FATAL DUEL.

New York, Nov 28.

We understand that Mr. W. Graham, the associate editor of the Enquirer, was killed this morning in a duel, at the old battle ground in Hoboken. His antagonist was a gentleman from Philadelphia, by the name of Barton. We have heard the names of the seconds, but omit them for the present. The difficulty, we understand, originated at a card table. Mr. Graham was at the Bowery Theatre last night, and slept at the Hotel formerly kept by Sykes. He arose at 4 o'clock this morning, and both parties were on the ground at twenty minutes past 6 o'clock. Two shots were exchanged. The first having proved ineffectual, the seconds of Mr Graham proposed that the parties each advance one step, which was acceded to. At the second fire, Graham observed:—"*I am shot—I am a dead man—Barton I forgive you,*" and fell.—He was immediately conveyed to the boat in waiting, and when laid down, the only words he uttered were—"I am in great pain," and died in a few minutes afterwards. Mr G. was a native of Carlisle. He commenced the study of the law in this city, with the late Harmet Gardinier, but went to England in 1811—12. He there completed his education at Cambridge, and subsequently kept his terms as a student at law, at one of the Inns of Court.—He had travelled extensively upon the continent, and returned to this country early in the spring of 1826, since which time he has been the principal writer for the Enquirer. He was unquestionably a man of good natural genius, and extensive general acquirements.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Congress will assemble at Washington on Monday next.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania will convene at Harrisburg on Tuesday.

The members of congress from the east, north and west, have been for some days pressing on to Washington. There will no doubt be a full attendance on the first day.

Agreeably to a list of the "retailers of foreign merchandize," in the city of Philadelphia, published according to law, by the City Treasurer, the number of retailers amounts to twelve hundred and sixty.

In the case of the commonwealth vs. William Leather, indicted for the murder of his wife, the jury acquitted him of the charge of murder, and brought in a verdict of manslaughter.

On Sunday morning last, the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, administered the rite of Confirmation to thirty-five persons in Trinity Church, Southwark.

The anniversary of the evacuation of the city of New York, by the British, was celebrated on Monday in the usual manner.

The American Automaton Chess Player is soon to be exhibited in this city.

Gov. Clinton, has complied with the wishes of the Committee of the Bar, and accepted of their invitation to pronounce the Eulogy on Mr. Emmet, in conformity to the resolution of the Bar of New York adopted on the 16th ult.

Commodore Stewart, and Capt. Downes, of the United States's Navy, arrived in Washington on Sunday.

Thomas Stands, a colored man, who butted another to death with his head, in Reading, Pa. has been found guilty of murder in the second degree.

The number of steam engines employed in manufacturing in Pittsburg and its vicinity, is thirty one, varying from 10 to 200 horse power.

An Eagle has been killed by a lad only 12 years old, near Salem, Mass. the wings of which expanded, measured six feet eight inches.

A cabbage weighing thirty four pounds, was produced in Salem, Mass. the present season, in the garden of Col. Horatio Perry. "This beats the world!"

William H. Crawford, Esq. has been elected attorney general for the state of Georgia.

Mr. Gallatin sailed, for New York, on the 9th of Oct. in the packet ship Silvanus Jenkins.

Gov. Troup left Milledgeville on Thursday the 8th ult. for his residence in Laurens County, after receiving the parting salutations of his friends, and declining their proposed escort from the town.

Solomon Greenly, convicted of having set fire to the jail in Kent county, Del. and sentenced to be hung on the 20th ult. received a pardon from the Governor of that state on the morning of the day appointed for his execution.

Maria Truscott, of Niagara, "warns all honest women against her husband, Samuel Truscott, who has abandoned her several times within two years." He is an *abandoning* man, and she is an *abandoned* woman.

Spurious ten dollar notes, of the Manhattan Company of New York are in circulation.—Letter F. No. 553, payable to L. L. Ray, or bearer dated January 3, 1827, Robert White, Cashier, J. G. Cutler, President.

Mr. A Willard, Jr. of Boston, has made a clock for a large church in Mexico, and it is the first one ever made in this country which strikes the hours and quarters.

Captain Stephen C. Parsons, of Newburyport, Mass. has received a present from the British consul of fifty pounds sterling, as an acknowledgement for his services in saving three British subjects in January last, who had been wrecked upon Water Key, one of the double headed Shot Keys.

A late Quebec paper says, James Robert Reid, an American, was committed to jail, accused of attempting to bribe three private soldiers of the 71st regiment, to desert to the United States.

Last week a seal skin hair trunk which contained about $12,000 in bank notes, was stolen from on board the steamboat Constellation, of New York. A reward of five hundred dollars is offered for the recovery of the property.

Great apprehensions prevail in Ohio that some of the less populous counties are likely to be inundated with free people of color, from Virginia and other slave holding states. Lately a band of 40 arrived in Clinton county, who were to be followed in a few days by 200 more.

It is understood the people of the Territory of Arkansas, will apply to the next Congress for admission into the Union, as a state.

The Mobile Commercial Register of the 11 ult. says, that since the fire the yellow fever seems to have been forgotten, and it is believed to have entirely ceased. Notwithstanding the great influx of strangers within a week or two, there had been no case among them.

The Mexican Congress has appropriated fifteen thousand dollars to defray the expenses of Commissioners to examine and report upon the boundary line between the United States and Mexico. The Commissioners have not yet left the capital for their place of destination.

The editor of the Washington Telegraph, gives notice that he will forward his daily paper one year, to any person who will, previously to the 20th of December, forward to him a "Carrier's Address" to meet his approbation.

Mr. Josiah Rogers, of Boston, has obtained the premium of one hundred dollars, offered by a Committee in Augusta, Georgia, for the best plan of a Masonic Hall. Eleven plans were submitted.

We learn from the Halifax Free Press that the small pox was not only still raging in that town on the 6th ult. but that it would no doubt extend throughout the Province.

It has been resolved, by citizens of Penn township to apply to the Legislature of this state, for right to establish a bank in that district.

The Worcester Mech. Mutual Insurance Company have been insuring policies for three years and six months; have insured to the amount of $700,000, and have never sustained the loss of a single dollar by fire.

There are 297 prisoners confined in the Maryland Penitentiary, of which number 262 are males and 35 females.

It appears by the Custom House returns, that in the third quarter of this year commencing 1st July and ending 30th Sept. inclusive, seven hundred and five hundred and sixty passengers arrived in the port of New York, from foreign ports.

A letter from Harrisburgh says, Calvin Blythe, of Mifflin county, has been appointed Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The printers in the employ of Messrs. Gales & Seaton, of the National Intelligencer, Washington, lately subscribed for forty shares of the stock of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, amounting to $4000.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The following pithy placard has been twice stuck up at Madrid, and created some commotion there, on account of the crowds assembled to read it, before the Police interfered:—"The French in the Escurial—the English in the Tagus—the Liberals at the Devil—and down with the King."

BREAKING UP HOUSEKEEPING.

In England lately some persons were alarmed by an unusual noise in a house as they were passing it. A constable was procured, who on entering found a man, perfectly sober, and of decent appearance, engaged in breaking his furniture, which was of the best quality, to pieces. On his being asked the reasons for such conduct, he with great good humour and politeness replied "Gentlemen, I have used every endeavour to keep a house above my head for the last three years, but on account of my wife being a drunkard, I find it impossible to do so any longer. Every article in the house lay in the cellar and is now broken to pieces."

A new and most difficult operation was lately performed at Bartholomew Hospital. The subject was Patrick Garet, a gentleman, whose legs, at the knee were formed, by a fall down stairs, into bags, which being perforated, the water escaped and gradually filled his body. When brought in the hospital he had more the appearance of a swelled cask than a human being, and could not possibly survive many minutes. The chief was immediately opened, when a quantity of water issued out with an explosion force that scattered great terror. The skin was then replaced, and three persons were employed to support the bags of water, the patient being in the mean time supported with cordials, and nourishment. He continued to do well, and in a few days underwent a repetition of the operation, which was performed by Mr. Walker.—*Dublin Paper.*

A loan of one and a half millions of dollars was effected at Havana, in October, for the king of Spain, who had written with his own hand to the Intendant for that sum.

The Liverpool Advertiser of the 9th, has seven columns occupied with a description of the Fancy Ball. The names and costumes of each individual is given.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLIMENT.

The King of France is a very complimentary personage. Some ladies were lately presented to him at Cambray, to one of whom he said, "Mademoiselle, if in the midst of my winter, I could forget the spring, you would recal it to me in all its freshness."

FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE.

LIST OF BROKEN BANKS.

Bank of Upper Canada,	at Kingston.
Detroit Bank,	Michigan.
Canton Bank, Canton,	Mass.
Hallowell and Augusta Bank,	do.
Kennebec Bank,	do.
Passamaquoddy Bank,	do.
Wiscasset Bank,	do.
Berkshire bank, Pittsfield,	Massachusetts.
Essex bank, Salem,	do.
Farmer's Exchange b'k Gloucester,	Rhode Island.
Eagle bank, New-Haven,	Connecticut.
Derby bank,	do.
Plattsburg bank,	New-York.
Greene county bank, Catskill,	do.
Hudson bank,	do.
Bank of Utica,	do.
Bank of Rochester,	do.
Mechanic manufacturing co. bank,	do.
Franklin do.	do.
Clinton do.	do.
Jersey bank, J. C.	New Jersey.
Franklin bank of do.	do.
Protection and Lombard,	do.
State bank at Trenton,	do.
Newark Banking Co.	do.
Silver Lake bank, Montrose,	Pennsylvania.
Northern bank of Pennsylvania, Dansville,	do.
City bank of Pittsburgh,	do.
Farmers and Mechanics bank of do.	do.
Allegany bank, at Bedford,	do.
Union bank, Uniontown,	do.
Bank of Beaver,	do.
Bank of Washington,	do.
Farmers and Mechanics bank of Green County,	do.
Juniata bank, Lewistown,	do.
Marietta and Susquehanna Trading Co.	do.
Agricultural and Manufacturing bank, Carlisle,	do.
Huntingdon bank,	do.
Northumberland, Union and Columbia bank, Milton,	do.
Wilkesbarre bridge co.	do.
South Western bank at Meadville,	do.
Youngstown bank, Perrysville,	do.
Farmers and Mechanics bank, Leesrd,	Delaware.
Bank of Somerset, Princess Anne,	Maryland.
Somerset and Worcester, Snowhill,	do.
Cumberland bank of Allegany,	do.
Bank of Columbia, Washington,	do.
Merchants bank of Alexandria,	do.
Franklin bank of do.	do.
Georgetown Importing and Exporting co.	do.
Virginia Safety bank,	Virginia.
Monongahela Farmers Co. Morgantown,	do.
Western bank of Va. Parkersburg,	do.
Bank of Hamburg,	S. Carolina.
Bank of Charleston,	S. Carolina.
Augusta Bridge company,	do.
Tuscaloosa bank, St. Stephens,	Alabama.
Nashville bank,	Tennessee.
Farmers & Mechanics bank of Nashville,	do.
Franklin and Powerville bank,	do.
Bank of Hendersonville,	do.
Kentucky Insurance Co. Lexington,	Kentucky.
Union Manufacturing Company,	do.
Bank of Cincinnati,	do.
Farmers bank of Canton,	Ohio.
Bank of Marietta,	do.
Bank of Chillicothe,	do.
Bank of Mechanics,	do.
Bank of West Union,	do.
Canton Bank,	do.
Columbiana Bank of New Lisbon,	do.
Commercial Bank of Lake Erie,	do.
Farmers Bank of New Salem,	do.
German Bank of Wooster,	do.
Lebanon, Miami, Exporting Co.	do.
Urbana Banking Co. Urbana,	do.
Zanesville Canal and Manufacturing Co.	do.
Granville Alexandrian Society,	do.

THE DYING AMERICAN TAR.

His watch was his chronometer—and his hammock his couch

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1827.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. is right.. The article to which he refers has been mislaid. We will endeavour to find it, and if it contains nothing exceptionable, publish it without further delay.

ROSABEL'S verses to IMOGINE are very sweet. The sentiments they inculcate are in the spirit of pure morality. We shall publish them at once, and hope to hear frequently from their fair writer.

IGNATIUS was overlooked in our last notice. His contributions will always be welcome.—The lines to "The Laurel" in our next.

A Fragment by * * * is nothing more than The Mariner's Dream rendered into prose. It is impossible to improve upon the beauty of the original.

MARY to SYLVIA, contains some wholesome reflections, but is rather wordy and diffuse. As it is the production of a youthful hand we shall find a place for it, and hope the writer may be stimulated to further exertion.

Solitude by SOLO, we presume, is a first attempt.. It wants smoothness and polish.

The long letter from a Young Lady in Cumberland, to her friends in this city, though no doubt very gratifying to those friends, would not be likely to please the mass of our readers.

We have not room for the Original Review. Its length alone excludes it.

"M." and "MELANCTHON" will be inserted next week.

Our patrons will perceive that in our present No. we have made a considerable enlargement. This arrangement, while it improves very materially the appearance of *The Post*, will enable us to furnish a greater quantity of matter than heretofore, and will we hope be generally approved. At the commencement of the coming year we shall make other improvements, among which will be the use of an entire new font of type, and several handsome decorations.

PAUPERISM.

It is, doubtless, in the recollection of many of our readers, that a town meeting was held in this city late in the month of July, for the purpose of taking into consideration the state of pauperism in this district, the amount of the poor taxes, and the abuse of the general system of supplying the wants of the necessitous. This meeting had its immediate origin in the report of a committee appointed to examine personally the state of the poor-houses from Baltimore to the extremity of Massachusetts, and inquire into the mode of supplying the poor; and into the general policy of the guardians of the unhappy and unfortunate. The general results of this most minute and satisfactory inquiry, was creditable to the gentlemen of the mission, but mortifying to our citizens. Philadelphia was found to be the most profuse in her expenditures, the most lax in reference to the qualifications of those who were made recipients of public bounty and the most careless with regard to the allowances of her charities.

From this meeting a committee consisting of the following named gentlemen were appointed:

William Boyd, John S. Henry, Robert Earp, Mathew Carey, Edward S. Burd, Nathan Bunker, Thomas Rodgers, Wm. V. Anderson, S. V. Davis, Elijah Griffith, M. D. Thomas Earp, John Gilder, James Weir, Peter Hay, Joseph S. Walters, Edward Hallowell, James A. Maloney, John V. Hart, John C. Brown, George Wilson, and John Thompson, with authority to inquire into the causes of abuse in the alms-house system, and generally into all matters relating to the provision for those, in the district, dependent upon public bounty; to suggest such remedies as might seem best to them, and make report of their doings to the citizens in the most public manner.

After the most patient investigation on the part of the committee, the most minute inquiry at every fountain of desirable knowledge, the committee have laid before their fellow citizens a report which appears highly satisfactory to the public, and is at once a proof of the earnestness with which they have pursued their inquiries, and the correctness of the sources whence they have derived their information.

This report is quite too long for our columns, consistently with our plan of variety, and desire to give a condensed view of the occurrences of the week; we must therefore content ourselves with an abstract of the report, taking care that every material fact shall be made to appear, and the course of the argument, pursued by the committee, rendered conspicuous.

The committee have commenced their inquiries at the very beginning of the evil, and report first as an error "*The mode of Increasing the Poor Taxes.*"

The law, in this particular, allows the manager of the alms-house, after obtaining the approbation of four aldermen, and four justices in the district, to lay a rate of assessment equal to one per cent upon the value of all real estate; and three dollars per head on every freeman, in every one hundred cent tax; and proportionably for every lesser rate; and loans of money may be effected to any amount within the limits of their credit, on the faith of the corporation.

This is considered as a serious impropriety, inasmuch as the amount that *might* thus be raised is $350,000 for the present year—and the approbation of the magistrates has, as is very natural in such cases, been considered a mere form.

Secondly—*The want of power in the managers of the alms-house to detain vicious persons, in order to compel them, as contemplated by law, to compensate the public for expences incurred in their support.*

This is a serious evil, as whatever might have been contemplated by a law of March 14, 1824, which empowered the managers to *compel* all paupers, within their limits, to perform such work as they shall direct, it is found that as soon as the pauper has sufficiently recovered from sickness, to be capable of labour, he will leave the alms-house and the managers have no power to detain him. And the law which gave power to the managers to bind out, as servants, for a certain number of years, certain persons whose vicious conduct has rendered them a public charge, carries upon its own face a complete nullity, for who will send a vicious servant.

By the inability of the managers to detain those who have recovered from sickness, it is found that the sick department of the building is crowded with those who are suffering the consequences of the most offensive vices, in the most offensive degrees, who come thither naked, destitute and filthy; are cured, clothed, habituated—return to their old habits—are visited with similar consequences, and are inmates of the same room twice, and sometimes thrice a year.

Thirdly—*The collisions frequently occurring between the Board of Guardians and the Managers of the alms-house, for want of a due discrimination of their respective powers.*

Fourthly—*The inefficiency of legal regulations on the subject of the importation of paupers.*

Of the 837 persons in the alms-house in August last, 361 were foreigners: and many of these, (the proportion is daily increasing) have recently arrived in the country. Entirely new provisions by law are necessary in this case.

Fifthly—*Departure from legal provisions in regard to the administration of out-door relief.*

It has been the practice of the out-door guardians from time immemorial, to supply certain pensioners, with a weekly allowance of from 25 to 75 cents per week—and this, sometimes, under a plea that the alms-house would not contain more inmate; and at others that much less would be expended in pensioning to the *partial* wants of those persons than would be necessary to their entire support if driven into the alms-house.

Experience, however, appears to have proved that this mode of ministering to private wants has operated as an incentive to pauperism; the facility with which aid is obtained, having blunted the feelings of delicacy, and proportionately damped the ardor for exertion on the part of the heads of a family; this will appear from the fact that of 1035 out-door pensioners in August, 1821, only 41 individuals were coloured persons, a class most notoriously eminently unprovident.

This manner of distributing the public funds, places it in the power of any two guardians to perpetrate frauds to a very considerable amount, without danger of detection and exposure. It is proper to add, that no such frauds are mentioned as having been perpetrated.

Sixthly—*The organization of the Board of Guardians, the immoderate number of members, and the short period of service.*

The Board is composed of *fifty members*, who are selected, against their desire, to perform a very unpleasant office at the expense of time and money; it follows that business must be badly managed, when there exists no incentive to attention, and the short time of service renders it almost impossible for any person to become intimate with his duties.

Seventhly—*The want of adequate authority in the Board of Guardians, to bind out children who become a public charge, without the consent of their parents.*

This is a serious grievance, as children may at any time be sent to the Asylum, and when arrived at a suitable age to enter upon some employment, after having received a considerable amount of public bounty, in food and clothing, and being provided with suitable places, they are liable to be withdrawn at the caprice of their parents, who possess neither will nor capacity for saving their offspring from the same course of misfortune, to call it by its mildest name, that marked the own career.

Eighthly—*The utter inadequacy of the Infirmary to accommodate the sick, and the want of proper buildings to classify the paupers generally.*

This is an evil of serious importance, as whatever may be the feelings of the public in reference to the wretches who "waste their substance in riotous living,"—who neither fear God nor regard man, but make a pride of their shame—still the Philadelphians feel all that humanity can desire in behalf of the unfortunate, and would have every comfort ministered to the sick, that science and kindness would dictate.

These feelings for the afflicted, however, are violently outraged in viewing the situation of the bedrid in the alms house; for want of room to make a proper separation in the outer wards, the managers are compelled to permit the association of all classes and conditions of paupers by night as well as by day; the child of sorrow and the adept in vice; the unfortunate victim of disease, released from the medical wards, and the discharged convict from our prisons.

In the wards where the sick are placed, it is impossible to have any classification—various kinds of diseases are mingled, and the *lying in* ward is scarcely separated by a thin partition from that in which surgical operations are performed—and, in addition to this, the rooms are so crowded as to provoke *typhus fever* and *hospital gangrene*; and the most simple diseases immediately assume a malignant form.

In many of the sick wards the patients cannot sit upright in their beds, on account of their being in the garret—nor can the attention of the physician and nurse be properly given—the difficulty of access to this height is also very great to the new patient. The whole department of sick in the alms-house may be considered as in a wretched situation.

To remedy these, and the many other defects, it is proposed that, instead of a board of *fifty*, there be one of twelve persons, viz:—six from the city, and two from Southwark, one for Penn township, two for the Northern Liberties, and one for Kensington—to serve for three years. That a board of assessors of poor tax be chosen, to consist of twelve, to be styled "Directors of *Poor Tax*," to lay such assessment as may appear necessary.

That the Board of Guardians appoint five persons as visiters of the poor,—to receive a certain compensation; who shall record all applications for relief, and report them to the Board of Guardians—with power to administer certain temporary relief with consent of one guardian; and then to remove the subject to the hospital or house of employment.

That the present alms-house and its site, together with the half square east thereof, and the childrens' asylum, be sold, and the proceeds appropriated to the erection of a convenient hospital and alms-house, house of employment and childrens' asylum.

That a proper distinction be made in the treatment of different paupers.—especial care being given to the comforts of the respectable and virtuous poor.

That all persons, treated for diseases induced by vicious habits, be retained in the house of employment until they shall, by their labour, have payed the expense incurred in their cure.

That masters or owners of vessels shall be held, in some measure, bound that emigrants, passengers in their vessels, do not, within a certain period, become a public burthen—the ship being made liable for such expense.

The report contains a set of questions proposed to gentlemen who had long been conversant with the administration of affairs at the alms-house, together with their answers, all which tend to show the absolute necessity of the change recommended by the committee.

The present materials of the alms-house, the land belonging thereto, and the childrens asylum, are valued at two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

The probable cost of all the buildings proposed, enclosures, land, &c. &c. will be *two hundred and twenty thousand dollars*. Being thirty thousand dollars less than the present occupied premises are raised at; and it is proper to remark, that if this thorough radical change is *not made, seventy thousand dollars* must be immediately expended in such alterations in the present establishment, as comfort and decency absolutely demand, making *one hundred thousand dollars* in favor of the proposed alteration, besides the comfort of the afflicted, and the correction of the vicious.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Nov. 23.—*Evadne—and the Rencontre.*

Saturday, Nov. 24.—*Town and Country—and Cherry Bounce.*

Monday, Nov. 26.—*Sergeant's Wife—Sylvester Daggerwood—and Abon Hassan.*

Tuesday, Nov. 27.—*Virginius—and My Spouse and I.*

Wednesday, Nov. 28.—*Fazio—and Simpson & Co.*

Thursday, Nov. 29.—*Abon Hassan—Sergeant's Wife—and My Spouse and I.*

The Comedy of *Town and Country*, though one of the best stock pieces of which we have any knowledge, rarely commands a good house. On Saturday it was presented at this Theatre, and notwithstanding the discouraging circumstance of a thin audience, the principal performers acquitted themselves very creditably. Mr. Wood, (*Reuben Glenroy,*) with the exception of one or two of the more passionate scenes, in which he exhibited rather too much tameness, was correct as he generally is; Mr. Jefferson as *Kit Carey* was in excellent spirits; Mr. Wemyss (Charles Plastic) was very good; and Miss Warren in the interesting *Rosalie Somers* was very much to our satisfaction. We should have been better pleased with Capt. Glenroy, if his dress had not displayed so many marks of long service. *Cherry Bounce*, the after piece, is entertaining.

The Sergeant's Wife, was played on Monday for the first time in America. This *melo drama* is founded upon an incident in the *Abbotsford*, one of the "tales by the Officers family," and is, we believe, from the pen of the author of that beautiful and popular work. After its performance on Monday, a part of the audience exhibited strong marks of disapprobation, which we suppose were intended as a condemnation of the piece. This is a fate it by no means deserves, and, we hope, the manager will not be deterred from its reproduction by the ill success it met with, which is to be attributed rather to the awkwardness of the minor performers in the last scene, than to any want of merit in the piece; upon a second representation it will appear to greater advantage.

Mr. Delaru's *Sylvester Daggerwood* made a very favourable impression—he certainly possesses a talent for imitation, which we have rarely seen surpassed.—His imitation of Mr. Booth was a master piece.

When we observed upon the bills that "a young gentleman" was to make his "first appearance on any stage" in the arduous character of *Virginius*, we anticipated a failure, but supposed, of course, that the "young gentleman" possessed superior dramatic abilities, or he would not have ventured upon a part which of all others is most difficult to perform. In the first opinion we were right, in the latter we were widely mistaken, for making every allowance for the disadvantages under which the *debutant* laboured, we cannot say a single word in favour of his performance, and we sincerely trust for his own sake, he will henceforth abandon all idea of devoting himself to the drama. We hope there may be no more "*first appearances on any stage*" this season—if young men cannot resist the mania of figuring as *stars*, there are Theatres abhe where their desires may be gratified without exposing themselves to pity or derision, and the manager who introduces them to the public, to censure, and sometimes to loss. Mr. Southwell's *Icilius* is decidedly the best we have ever seen on this stage; and Miss Warren's *Virginia*, considering the circumstances under which she played, was very creditable. Why was Mr. Brown cast for *Appius Claudius* when there are several others in the company who would have been infinitely superior? *My Spouse and I*, which followed, is an amusing farce and was well played.

In consequence of the indisposition of Mrs. Anderson, *William Tell and Cherry Bounce* were substituted on Wednesday evening for *Fazio and Simpson & Co.* The house was thin, and the performances despight of Mr. Southwell and Miss Emery's fine acting, went off rather coldly.

Thursday, *The Sergeant's Wife* was repeated—it succeeded better than at first.

By the Algonquin, which has just arrived from Liverpool, came passengers Mr. and Mrs. Sloman, and Mrs. Austin, and one or two others attached to the Chesnut street company. Mrs. Sloman and Mrs. Austin will make their first appearance in this country, in the course of the next week. The former is said to be one of the best tragic actresses of the time, and the latter is a distinguished vocalist. They are both handsome women.

The preparations for *Peter Wilkins* at the theatre, exceeds any that have heretofore been known in our city. This piece, which has been more popular than any which has been exhibited on the London boards for many years, and which has been received with exceeding applause in New-York, will be brought out in a style of unrivalled magnificence and splendour. The machinery is under the direction of Mr. Lewis, who is attached to the theatre for the purpose of arranging exhibitions of this description, and who held the highest rank as "a machinist" in London. The scenery, executed by Mr. R. Warren and assistants, will be new and splendid, and the dresses are most costly and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Duff, of the theatre, have sailed from Boston in the London packet for England.

MR. HAMBLIN, played for the first time at Norfolk, on the 23d ult. He was well received by a large audience. Mr. Horn and Mrs. Knight, made their first appearance in Baltimore, on Friday evening week.—Mr. Pelby, manager of the Tremont theatre, Boston, has engaged the French Corps de Ballet of the Bowery theatre, New York. The Charleston, (S. C.) Theatre was advertised to open on the 19th ult. The building had been repaired and the inside of it splendidly decorated, since last season. Miss Rock has been playing with great success at the New York Bowery Theatre. Miss Clara Fisher has been cordially received by the Bostonians. Mr. Kean was performing at Liverpool on the 9th. His powers are said to be evidently not so great as formerly. Young Kean made his fourth appearance at Drury Lane on the 8th, in the character of Douglas.

Mr. Roberts, of New York, is starring it at the Charleston Theatre, which opened under the management of Mr. John B. Irving.

DRURY LANE THEATRE, OCT. 2.—This house was last night opened for the season, and a most crowded audience filled, at an early hour, every part of the theatre. The piece selected for this occasion, was Home's pathetic tragedy of Douglas, a drama distinguished more by gentleness and delicacy of feeling, than vigour of diction, or force and dignity of passion. The character of young Norval was sustained by Mr. Kean, the son of the very eminent tragedian of that name. Various were the puffs published in praise of this young man, but when he last night offered himself to be weighed in the critical balance, he was found wanting. He bears the name of his father but appears to inherit little of his genius. When he next comes forward, the lessee may, with great propriety, place at the top of the bill, "*sic nomina nostra.*"

We have heard, and we give credit to the statement that Kean the elder had provided for his son, by procuring for him an appointment in the East India Company's service. If it be not too late, we should advise the young gentleman to push his fortune in the East; and, if he needs must be theatrical, he may amuse himself on the Chowringee stage, and on many other stages in India, where amateur performances are greatly admired. The debutant of last night seems to have emerged from his 18th year. He is rather taller than his father—almost as his profile, he strongly resembles. The resemblance, on account of the extreme meagreness of his features, is less striking when he faces you. He is form slight but well proportioned—his motion that of an individual well accustomed to the stage—and his action, though rather too much confined to the right hand, generally correct. With respect to his voice and style of declamation, we can say nothing favourable.—The former is weak, unmusical and puerile; the latter better adapted to the conventicle than to the stage. It is tedious, drawling and monotonous—such as well whipped boys occasionally, at Christmas, exhibit before their delighted parents.

His reception was of course of the most flattering description. But his friends appeared to know very little about him or the tragedy; for in the early scenes they most vociferously applauded every male performer who appeared, mistaking him for Mr. Kean, jr. In the opening scenes of the tragedy, *Young Norval* is a mere narrator, and we must say that we never heard the address—"My name is Norval," or the description, "Beneath a mountain's brow," delivered in a more weak or inefficient manner. Had he been any other than the son of one who has so often, and so entirely gratified the public, by his free genius, the young gentleman would, most assuredly, have been driven from the boards, with at least as much precipitancy as that with which the American manager has hissed him on them. In the discovery scene, where Norval learns from his mother that he is descended from a high and noble house—and in the quarrel scene with *Glenalvon*, there were some points which deserved applause, on the score of imitation, but no other.—They were clearly and directly copied from the senior Kean. "But," said *Charles Surface*, "if I cannot make two with my relations, pray tell me with whom I may make free?" The same Kean's voice has been described as having precisely similar to that of his father. It is no such thing.—It is a feeble imitation of it, and is utterly destitute of the fullness and richness of many of the tones with which Mr. Kean's voice is enriched—tones which will not easily be forgotten by those who have heard his "rale" in Othello. In the course of this young gentleman's performance, every touch that in the slightest degree approximated to talent was applauded.—But after all, the applause was neither fervent nor frequent.—At the conclusion of the tragedy, loud cries for "Kean" proceeded chiefly, if not entirely from the galleries. After a pause of some time, the youth, "with all his blushing honors thick upon him" came forward, bowed to the audience with that perfect nonchalance which marked his whole performance, and retired.—*London Times.*

PARIS EVOLTON THEATRE.—The Paris papers state that a numerous and fashionable audience were at tracted to the Odeonne by the announcement of Miss Foote's first appearance in the character of Lotti's Hardy, in Mrs Cowley's comedy of the Belle's Stratagem. The entrance of this charming actress upon the stage was greeted in the most courteous and flattering manner; and as the business of the play proceeded, she was elected by her merits those applauses which, in the first instance, were mainly dictated by that spirit of courtesy and good will which has been practised in so remarkable a manner by the French public since the opening of this Theatre. Her personation of Letitia Hardy was all through, a delightful piece of acting. Might we venture to offer an opinion upon so exclusively feminine a subject as female dress, we should, in all humility, suggest to Miss Foote to exchange, for a head dress more in accordance with Parisian taste, the hat with the extraordinary length of feather, which so enviously, at times, concealed the charms of her face. This fashion may be in perfectly good taste at the other side of the Channel (for like graver affairs fashions and modes are strictly a matter of geography;) but, from the observations that we overheard from some fair critics near us on Thursday night—and in these matters ladies are supreme and sovereign judges—we are convinced the long trailing feather will never receive the rights of denizenship in Paris. Our only motive in making this remark, is the wish that nothing, however trifling, should tend to impair the favorable impression made by this charming actress on the French public.—*Paris paper.*

OBITUARY.

On the 14th of July, at Montevideo, South America, Miss ELIZA BROWN, of this place, and formerly of New York, aged 18 years.

Possessed of a lively and intelligent mind, an interesting and agreeable person, the delight of all her friends, and objects of social joy, this young lady was consigned to the tomb of life to a premature grave.

Being the only demise of an American lady that had ever occurred at that place, every mark of respect from the American and British residents was tendered on the occasion.

The flags of the different vessels in the harbour, as also those of the American and other Consuls were suspended, at half mast, on the days of her decease and interment. The body, borne by eight young Americans, and followed by numerous friends, was interred on Sunday, the 15th of July, in the English burying ground, adjacent to the city.

IMPROMPTU.

Sadly and slow we bent our way
To the pilgrim beauty's tomb;
No martial pomp, no proud array,
Nor muffled drum, nor streamers gay,
Led the way to the sufferer's home.

We gathered around her clay cold bed,
And a tear stood in many an eye;
A tear and a sigh of grief we gave,
While a prayer to "*Him who trouble to save,*"
Directed our thoughts on high.

The anguish of kindred was loud and wild,
As her corse to earth was given;
But Faith stood leaning on Mercy mild,
And Hope looked up, and our fears beguil'd,
As she waved her hand towards Heaven.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Philadelphia, Hall, 20, Havana, sugar and coffee.
—— Pelin, Lincoln, 13, Boston, mdze.
Schr. Remnant, Lunt, 14, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Cumberland, Wheaton, 5, Richmond, mdze.
—— George, Johnson, 3, Norfolk, shingles.
—— Swan, Allan, Newburyport via New York, mdze.
—— Emily Davis, Davis, 3, Richmond, mdze.
—— Virginia, Chambers, 4, Petersburg, mdze.
—— Passamaquoddy, Taylor, 15, Boston, mdze.
—— Boxer, Hellrough, 5, New York, mdze.
—— Superior, Wilcox, Hartford, mdze.
—— Domestic, Briggs, Providence, mdze.
—— Caroline, Wing, 6, Newport, mdze.
—— Com. Decatur, Cove, 2, Folly Landing, mdze.
—— Wm. & Thomas, Colburn, 2, Folly Landing, mdze.
—— Chancellor, Baker, 4, Suffolk, lumber.
—— Farmers' Ingenuity, Pettit, 15, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Superior, Wilcox, 12, Saybrook, mdze.
—— Regulator, Cleaveland, 10, Boston, mdze.
—— Betsey, Pennington, 2, Newark, N. J. mdze.
—— Emma, Teal, Petersburg, cotton.
—— Union, Evans, 6, Folly Landing, mdze.
—— Philadelphia, Lancing, 10, Newbern, N. C. cotton.
—— New York, Snow, 3, New York, mdze.
—— Messenger, Briggs, 10, Providence, mdze.
—— Swan, Allen, 15, Newburyport, fish.
—— Emery, Bell, 5, Folly Landing, mdze.
Sloop Johnson, Johnson, 7, Alexandria, mdze.
—— Philip Smith, Badeau, 1, Indian River, mdze.
—— Phœnix boy, Brown, 9, Boston.
—— General Warren, Smith, 4, New York, mdze.
—— Favourite, Bernard, 8, Richmond, flour.
—— Samaritan, Townsend, 2, Folly Landing, mdze

CLEARED.

Ships Ann, Bartleson, Savannah; La Fayette, Hardie, Baltimore.

Barque Dorothy, Deerness, St. Johns, R. E.

Brigs Agenoria, Mitchell Kennebunk; Richmond, McNeildge, New York; Exchange, Green, Vera Cruz; Antelope, Core, jr. St. Jago de Cuba.

Schrs Mount Vernon, Ireland, Baltimore; Mary, Cruz, Savannah; Charles, Coquin, Fernandina; Eclipse, Remington, Havana;

Sloop Gen. Warren, Smith, New York.

BELOW.

Packet ship Algonquin, Dixey, from Liverpool, parted with the Globe, Dixey, on the 19th Oct. bound to Canton. The A. has experienced bad weather during the whole passage, and has been since the 5th ult. to the westward of lon. 75, about 2 days sail from the Capes. On the 13th ult. about 110 miles E of Cape Henlopen, took a very heavy gale from NW and WNW, which blew with great violence for 46 hours, and continued strong till the 18th. On the 1st Nov. exchanged signals with a Boston brig, supposed the Missionary of Boston, from Liverpool—Passed several schrs. on the coast, supposed blown off. Passengers in the Algonquin—Messrs. E. Coleman, of Lancaster; Joseph O. Smith and Wm. Mauk, of Philad.; James Weston, Sister, and Plowden Weston, of Charleston. The Hon. F. G. Berkeley, of Cheltenham, (Eng.) Mr. and Mrs. Sloman, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden; Mrs. Austin and servant, of Leicester, (Eng.;) Mr. O Lions, of Balt.; and Miss C. Henderson, of Cumberland, (Eng.)

Brig Sophia, Dunn, 58 days from St. Ubes.—Experienced very severe weather on the coast. On the 14th ult. in lat. 35, long. 69, had a very heavy gale.

HARMONIC SOCIETY
Of Philadelphia.

WILL hold a stated meeting on Monday evening next, the 3d December, at 7 o'clock. Punctual attendance is requested. By order of the President.

dec 1—it T. K. GREENBANK, Sec'ry.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of WILLIAM MORRIS, late of the city of Philadelphia, Turner, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having demands against said estate, to present them, duly attested, to

ELIZABETH MORRIS, Administratrix,
dec 1—3t* No. 32 Filbreths Alley.

NOTICE.

A STATED Meeting of the "Mechanics Library Company," will be held on Monday, Dec. 3d, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Punctual attendance is requested, as an election for ten Directors will take place.

By Order, &c.
dec 1—It WM. HEIGHTON, Sec.

Novice of St. Dominick.

WANTED—A Copy of the above named work: any person having a copy for sale, will please give information at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

dec 1—tf

WANTED.

AN IRON CHEST—One of a middle size would be preferred. Enquire at the Office of this paper.

dec 1—tf

FOR SALE,

A TWO STORY Brick House, and Kitchen, handsomely situated, on West street, between Second and Third streets, in the borough of Wilmington. The lot extends 120 feet to Pasture street, 90 feet wide; the front commands a handsome prospect of the town, the river Delaware, Christiana creek, and is very convenient in almost every respect. For further particulars enquire of Samuel C. Speckman, Callowhill, above Eleventh street, north side, or Benjamin Ferris, Wilmington Del.

1mos. Dec. 1—3.*

TO BE SOLD,

A VALUABLE Plantation situate in Upper Providence, Montgomery County, adjoining the river Schuylkill, opposite to and in view of Phœnix ville, containing about six hundred acres of land, one half thereof woodland, and near eight acres of bottom. The buildings are a large and extensive Mansion House, with Carriage house, Smoke house, and Milk house near it, and a pump at the door; a Wash house, Spring house, and Wash house, each two stories high; a Barn one hundred feet in length, by forty-five in width; and buildings, except the Carriage house, are of stone; a great variety of the best kind of fruits; the usual yearly allowance of meadow and hay. Possession will be given the 1st April next, if required. The above property is pleasantly situated, affording every advantage to the purchaser, by

JOHN JACOBS.
dec 1—3t*

MARRIED.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. JAMES TORNEY, to Mrs. ELIZABETH KILLPATRICK, all of this city.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. ELISHA WORRELL, to Miss MARY MINSHALL, all of Delaware County, Penn.

On Tuesday, 27th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Staughton, Mr. PETER V. CREAUTHERS, to Miss CAROLINE P. daughter of the Rev. Daniel D. Lewis, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. D. Allen, Mr. JAMES W. MARTIEN, to Miss ELLEN M. BLAIKIE, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. in New York city, by the Rev. Mr. Hart, M. M. Noah, Esq. editor of the *New York Enquirer*, to Miss REBECCA, only daughter of Mr. Daniel Jackson.

On the 18th of September, by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. JEREMIAH BENNET, jr. of Cape May, to Miss RHODA B. daughter of James Reynolds, of this city.

On the 21st of October, by the Rev. John Ludlow, Mr. JAMES BUSTED, to Miss HANNAH MILLER, all of this city.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. R. Steele, of Moorestown, Montgomery county, Pa. Mr. JOSEPH WALTON, of Lower Dublin Township, Philadelphia county, to Miss ANN, eldest daughter of Col. James Dyer, of Stoney Point, Oxford Township, Philadelphia county.

On the 21st ult. at Smyrna, Del. by the Rev. William Turbett, Mr. JOSEPH BASSET, of Great Egg Harbour, N. J. to Miss SUSAN M. daughter of Mr. Wm. Levick, of Philadelphia.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Elisha Andrews, Mr. CHARLES W. SHUETS, jr. to Miss MARIA C. only daughter of the widow Spangenberg, all of this city.

On the 20th ult. in Washington City, by the Rev. Mr. Ryland, Capt. J. P. TAYLOR, of the U. S. Army, to Miss EVELINE A. daughter of the Hon. John M'Lean, Post-Master General.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Meyer, Mr. GEORGE W. BURGE, to Miss SOPHIA E. only daughter of Mrs. Rosannah Saurman, all of this city.

On Fourth day, the 7th ult. at Friends' Meeting House, Pine street, SAMUEL C. SHEPPARD, Druggist, to HANNAH J. daughter of Stephen W. Smith, all of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Thomas Sargeant, Mr. SAMUEL SIMPSON, to Mrs. MERITABEL WADE, all of this city.

DIED.

On the morning of the 26th ult. CHARLES, youngest son of Charles Stockton, aged 19 months.

On the 28th ult. ANN P. eldest daughter of Mr. Richard Bishop, aged 9 years.

On the 6th ult. Mrs. ABIGAIL RAGEN, of Chesterfield, N. J. aged 46 years.

On the 28th ult. Mr. HOGELAND BANES, aged 28 years.

On the 25th ult. MARY ANN, daughter of James Dillon.

On the 24th ult. Mr. CONRAD POAT, of the Northern Liberties, at an advanced age.

On Tuesday, the 20th ult. Mr. CORNELIUS B. DURAND.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. SARAH HOLLINGSHEAD, aged 64 years.

On the 24th ult. MARY, wife of Joel Wescott, aged 72 years.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. ANNA, wife of Henry Rittenhouse, aged 53 years.

On the 26th ult. of dropsy in the chest, Mr. JOHN MONEGAR, an old and respectable inhabitant of Spring Garden, aged 67 years.

On the 26th ult. after a lingering illness, Mr. J. W. TYLER, bookeeper, aged 37 years.

On the 27th ult. ELIZABETH SOMERS, aged 17 years.

On the 25th ult. at Baltimore, Mrs. HENRIETTA, aged 65 years, relict of the late Dr. Arthur Blayney, of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult. of a short but severe illness, MARY, daughter of James Lewis, aged 11 years.

On the 27th ult. JOHN, son of Lewis Hornberger, aged 14 years.

On the 19th ult. in Greenwich Township, N. J. Mr. JOHN ROSEBERRY, aged 78 years.

On the 20th of October last, near Franklin, Attakapas, La. of malignant fever, taken at Mobile, from whence he had arrived but a few days, CURTIS, son of Curtis Clay, of this city, aged 19 years.

On the 26th ult. in this city, aged 72 years, ADAM RANKIN, late of Lexington, Ky.

On the 26th ult. at his farm, in Bucks county, aged 84 years, READING HOWELL, Esq.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadephia,	43	25	68
New York,	67	40	107
Baltimore,	11	15	26

TO BE SOLD,

At Public Vendue on the premises, on Tuesday, the 18th of December,

A VALUABLE Farm, containing 63 acres and 14 perches of limestone land, in the Great Valley, adjoining lands of John Brooke, Isaac Yeamen, John Elliott, King of Prussia, and Jonathan Roberts, Esq. The farm is divided into seven fields of convenient size, inclosed with good chestnut fence, in an excellent sod of clover and timothy; eight acres of timber; a fine bearing orchard of grafted fruit, bears every year, just in its prime; five acres of watered meadow; a fountain in the barn-yard very convenient for watering the cattle without going off the farm. The buildings are a large Stone House, with two parlours and entry on the first floor, three chambers on the second, with a kitchen adjoining; two wells convenient with pumps in them; a cook house, smoke and ice house all convenient to the kitchen; a large stone barn, nearly new, with a piazza, the rubbing is very convenient; chair house and corn crib, a thatched cider-works, nearly new; log house, just put up, very convenient. The situation is pleasant and healthy, and in a good neighbourhood. Persons wishing a view of the property may apply on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock on said day. When the terms will be made known by WILLIAM YOCUM,

Upper Merion township,
Montgomery County.

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 174 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. PARKINSON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that supper and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cakes in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits Preserves, Ices and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in this or any other city. These establishments being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps they cheerfully hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. P. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again.

dec 1—3m.

To be Sold at Public Sale,

ON 7th day, the 15th of 12th Mo. at one o'clock, P. M. at the house of Joseph Pearce, sign of the White Horse, in East Whiteland, the following property, viz:

No. 1. A Plantation or Tract of Land, situated in the Great Valley, in the township of East Whiteland, in the County of Chester, bounded by lands of Joseph Pearce, Campbell Harris, and others, and by the Lancaster turnpike road, between the 22 and 23 mile-stones—containing about 93 acres, of which 14 are prime wood land. The improvements are a dwelling house, spring house, granary and barn, all built with stone. The barn is large and nearly new, having good stabling under the whole, and a pump in the yard. There is also on this tract, a log tenant house on the turnpike, at the corner of the Chester road.

The arable land is of superior quality, all lying south of the turnpike road, the dwelling house, barn, and all the outbuilding springs; and has sufficient meadow, and apple orchard, and abounds with limestone very easily quarried.

No. 2. A tract of that quality Valley land, bounded by No. 1, and lands of Joseph Pearce, and others, and lying west of the Chester road, containing 8 acres and 115 p. rches.

No. 3. A lot or piece of land, corner of the Chester road and the turnpike, having a front on the latter of 26 perches and a half, and extending back, along the said Chester road, 30 perches and a half to lot No. 2 containing 14 acres and 94 perches and a half, of which about 3 acres are wood land. 30 perches, of which about 3 acres are wood land.

No. 4. A lot or piece of land, adjoining No. 3, on the east, having a front on the turnpike of 26 perches and a half, containing 13 acres and 30 perches, of which about 3 acres are wood land.

No. 5. A lot adjoining No. 4, on the east, having a like front on the turnpike road, an equal portion of woodland, and containing 13 acres and 30 perches.

No. 6. A lot adjoining No. 5, having an equal front on the turnpike and bounded on the east by lands of Campbell Harris—containing 10 acres, about 4 of which are woodland.

Persons intending to purchase lands are invited to call and view this property. It will be shown previous to the day of sale, by John Yocum, on the premises No. 1.

Attendance will be given, and terms (which will be easy) made known at sale, or to any of the proprietors, by

EMOR B. KIMBER, his Attorney.
dec 1—2t

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 1,

Will be presented the Tragedy of

EVADNE, OR THE STATUE.

Columa, - - - - - - - - Mr. S Chapman.
Leobrino, - - - - - - - - Mr. Southwell.
Vincentio, - - - - - - - - Mr. Mercer.
Evadne, - - - - - - - - Miss Emery.

To conclude with (second time at this Theatre) the new Farce of

My Spouse and I.

Frank, - - - - - - - - - Mr. Wemyss.
Pa Mark, - - - - - - - - Mr. Jefferson.
Neil, - - - - - - - - - Mr. Mercer.
Dick, - - - - - - - - - Mr. Jefferson, jr.
Harriet, - - - - - - - - Miss Warren.
Janet, - - - - - - - - - Miss E. Jefferson.

On Monday, the HAUNTED TOWER—Lord Williams, Mr. HORN—Adela, Mrs. KNIGHT.

On Tuesday, the tragedy of BELLAMIRA—Manfredi, *Mr. Southwell*—Azzarelli, *Mr. S. Chapman*—Montalto, *Mr. Wood*—Bellamira, *Miss Emery.*

The public is respectfully informed that Mrs. SLOMAN, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, is engaged for a few nights, and will shortly make her first appearance in America before a Philadelphia audience.

Mrs. AUSTIN, (the celebrated Vocalist) of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, is likewise engaged for six nights, and will also shortly appear for the first time in America, at this Theatre.

The Drama of CAPTAIN JOHN ROCK, or the Irish Outlaws; got up under the immediate direction and superintendence of Mr. S. Chapman, is nearly ready for representation, and will be performed early next week—the Music selected from Moore's Melodies—the Melo-Dramatic

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE EPITAPH.

Beneath this earth a generous youth is laid,
Whom angels lov'd but sordid men despis'd;
Though these combin'd his merits to degrade,
With those he holds the nobler meed he priz'd.

Too weak his soul to combat with the world,
Too great to tread the servile walks of gain,
'Tis little all was swift to ruin hurl'd,
But death soon snatch'd him from contempt and pain

He sought for nought on earth beyond renown,
For which the muses proved his title fair;
Whate'er his faults, they're to the grave gone down,
And undisturbed oblivion holds them there. G.

GENEROSITY AND GRATITUDE.

Dr. Radcliffe once refused to take a fee for attending a friend during a dangerous illness. Upon his recovery, however, the patient presented the agreeable amount in a purse, saying, "Sir, in this purse I have put every day's fee; nor must your goodness get the better of my gratitude." The doctor eyed the purse, counted the number of days, to a minute, and holding out his hand, replied, "Well, I can hold out no longer—simply, I could have refused them for a twelvemonth, but altogether they are irresistible."

The late Admiral Cosby, of Stradbally Hall, had as large and as brawn a fist as any admiral in His Majesty's service. Happening one day unfortunately to lay it on the table during dinner, at Colonel Fitzgerald's, Merrion Square, a Mr. Jenkins, a half-blind doctor, who chanced to sit next to the admiral, cast his eye upon the fist: the imperfection of his vision led him to believe it was a French roll of bread, and, without farther ceremony, the doctor thrust his fork plump into the admiral's fist. The confusion which resulted may be easily imagined.

A professor lecturing upon heat, observed that one of its most conspicuous properties was the power of expanding all bodies. A humorous student arose from his seat and asked, "Is that the reason why the days in warm weather are longer than those in cold?"

"What a run language they talk in this place," said an English sailor to his companions, who arrived a few days later than the speaker at Rochefort—"why they call a cabbage a *shoe* (choux)!" "They are a d—d set," was the reply, "why cant they call it a cabbage!"

A grenadier of the regiment of Champagne was retreating from the ranks mortally wounded. "Where is that grenadier going!" cried the officer, as he passed. "To die," said the soldier, turning round, and expiring as he spoke.

Counsellor Phillips has perpetrated another *bull*, says an English paper. At the Salop Assizes, Mr. Campbell apologized for a client's not having paid the expenses of a former trial, in consequence of having paid the *debt of nature*, to which Mr. Phillips replied, "It is the only debt he ever paid in *his life*."

COCKNEY EFFUSION.

To Miss Sophia Lobsterjaw, from her devoted Hadmirar.

Who that sees, but must hadmire,
The hyes of my most sweet Sophia,
Like the star when day is thawling,
To light the vorld in the mawning.

Von I vakes, I shakes my 'ed,
A vishing that I now vas ded;
Or hasskitting vithin the skies
Of my sweet Sophia's hyes.

I vishes little mister Amen
You'd you and me together tie mem—
Or that he e'en vom'd this decree,
That my sveet Soph. vas fast to me.

HALFRED DOVETAIL.

NORTHERN WIT.

A Scotch woman, whose name was Margret, did nothing but swear and abuse, instead of answering the minister, "Ah, Margret," says he, "dinna ye ken where a' the sinfu' gang!" "Deel tak them that kens, as weel as them that speers," cries she. "Ah, Margret they gang where there be wailing an' gnashing of teeth." "By my trow, then," says Margret, "let them gnash that hae them, for the de'el a stump hae I had these twenty years."

STAND FOR BUSINESS.

A Frenchman being about to remove his shop, his landlord inquired the reason, stating, at the same time, that it was considered a very good stand for business. The Frenchman replied, with a shrug of the shoulders, "Oh yes, he's very good *stand* for de business; *ma foi*, me stand all day, nobody come to make me *move*."

A little travelling Frenchman chanced to breakfast at a tavern in company with a tall, bonny Jonathan, whose appetite was in proportion to the magnitude of his form, and who ate more in a meal than little Monsieur would in a week. The Frenchman was astonished at his gastronomic performances, and after restraining his curiosity for some time, asked with a flourishing bow—"Sare, vil you be so polite as to tell me is dat your breakfass or your dinnair vat you make?" The Yankee at first made no reply; but Monsieur, not satisfied, again asked—"Do Sare, ave de politess to tell me is dat you breakfass or you dinnair vat you make?"—"Go to the devil," says Jonathan, feeling himself insulted. A challenge ensued, and the Kentucky rifle proved too much for the little Frenchman's vitality. While he was writhing in his last agonies, Jonathan's compassion was awakened, and he entreated the little Frenchman if there was any thing that he could do for him, though it cost him years to perform it, to let him know, and it should be done. "Oh, Monsieur," replied the little dying man, "Tell me is dat you dinnair or you breakfass vat you did make, and I vill die happie."

From Mrs. Colvin's Messenger.

MODERN SENTIMENT.

(FROM THE CHINESE.)

O daughter of the great Ching Chum,
Whose eyes like Russian diamonds glow,
And wilt thou love thy Fo-Fe-Fum,
My sweet, my lovely Ho-ang-Ho!

The swans that in downy plumage lave,
Where Lano's wandering waters flow;
But can the swans of Lano's wave
Compare with thee, my Ho-ang-Ho!

Six moons have trawl'd thro' the skies,
And softly gleamed on Ki-ang-O,
Since first thy beauty met my eyes,
Light of my soul, my Ho-ang-Ho.

Oh! when I clasp thee to my breast,
Chang-fu, to whom the nations bow,
Shall not be half so truly blest,
As Fo-Fe-Fum, and Ho-ang-Ho. ANON.

RECIPE TO CURE CHOLERA MORBUS OR DYSENTERY.

Take 3ii. worth of Lunglass, and simmer it down in about half a matchkin of water on a slow fire, till it is completely dissolved; when this is done, add a little milk and sugar to make it palatable, give the patient half a cupful immediately, and a spoonful every hour afterwards. The above has been tried in many cases, and never was found to fail.

Powdered charcoal made into paste with water, and applied to any sore place caused by the skin being rubbed off, will immediately allay the smart and remove the inflammation.—*Mechanic's Magazine.*

BRITISH NAVAL ARMAMENT ON THE LAKES.

A Quebec paper states that the British government are determined to increase their naval armament on the Lakes, and that a small vessel of war will be immediately put in commission on each Lake.

While the British government are thus increasing the military power of their Canadian provinces, it would be well for our government to make some provision for such a state of things as may at some future time possibly exist on this frontier. The soldiers now embodied in some parts of the United States, might be made useful in raising fortifications. Engineer Thomas, in his "Travels in the West," suggests a plan, by which all the smaller vessels of our navy, could be brought into service on the Lakes, if occasion should require it. He quotes from a report made by B. Stickney, who has examined the subject with much attention. Stickney says, that "The Illinois is navigable in its whole extent, for boats of a considerable size; and with little improvement might be rendered so for sloops of war." To construct a canal from Lake Michigan to Illinois River, "could be done at a very small expense, compared with its importance, furnishing a depth of water sufficient for sloops of war to pass and repass from the Mississippi to the Lakes." Such a connection between the lakes and the Mississippi, would be of vast importance to this frontier.

When a corpse is buried in Russia, it is attired in its best clothing, or in an expensive substitute for it; or, if the individual held any situation under Government, in his appropriate uniform. This custom led to a singular occurrence on the decease of the late General Alabief. After his interment, a bill of 20,000 roubles was missing; suspicion fell upon his secretary, who was threatened with a prosecution, unless it was produced. Unable to account for the deficiency, the idea at length occurred to him that the paper might have been buried with his master: the Coffin was opened, and the bill found safe in the General's pocket.

DESCRIPTION OF ST. PAUL'S PERSON.

How little stress is to be laid on external appearance! This prince of apostles seems to have concerning himself, that his bodily presence was not calculated to command respect at first sight: 2 Cor. x. 10. St. Chrysostom terms him, "a little man, about three cubits, or four, feet and a half in height."

Lucian, or whoever is the author of *Philopatris*, is supposed to have had St. Paul in view where he introduces "A Galilean," (for so the Christians were contemptuously styled,) rather bald headed, with an aquiline nose; who travelled through the air into the third heaven."

But of all other writers, Nicephorus Callistus has given us the most circumstantial account of St. Paul's person: "St. Paul was small of stature, stooping, and rather inclinable to crookedness: pale faced, of an elderly look, bald on the head, his eyes lively, keen, and cheerful; shaded, in part, by his eye-brows, which hung a little over. His nose, rather long and not ungracefully bent. His beard, pretty thick of hair, and of a sufficient length, and like his locks, interspersed with grey."

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to Cure and Prevent the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy has lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual to producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but ought always to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted at present as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful in a dose, from 2 to 6 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; clears the throat as the Syrup; but none is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will do.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are tonic, refrigerant, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, resolvent, demulcent, pectoral, diaphoretic, antiseptic, anodyne, diuretic and anti-scrofulous. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful, light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the PULMEL: and suitable peculiarities must be employed, according to the periods of the disease, which are five—1 Incipient, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhus; and according to the kinds of Consumption or Phthisis, which are 23, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will avail in all, and even cure the cancer in the lungs, by a peculiar application: but in cases only Consumptions: when a doubtful kind, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and able physicians must be consulted. The discoverer of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and simple directions, upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by 3 general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the breast, 3 emaciation. Cold and exercises must be avoided, as well as calomel, bleeding, and spiritous liquors: the *Digestive, Sanguinarin* baths and blisters used but sparingly. The milk and broth diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated food is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The Balsam will always be needed when there is sores or tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 60 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 80 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $3 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it in sections; but orders may be supplied within 20 days. Discount 25 per cent. in wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL must be made to ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

Is now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia:

John Hart & Son, No. 18 south 2d street.
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 2d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 9th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 6th and Market streets.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut Streets
Mr. Garretson, N. W. corner of 8th and Race sts.
Wm. Rovendt, S. W. corner 6th and Wood sts.
Joseph Hewkirt, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets, and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. nov 10—tf

SPLENDID SCHEME, OF THE *Union Canal Lottery, 35th Class*

To be Drawn on the 26th Dec.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$24,000	39	Prizes of	$100
1	- -	6,000	39	- -	80
1	- -	3,000	39	- -	60
1	- -	2,500	39	- -	50
1	- -	1,910	39	- -	40
5	- -	1,000	78	- -	30
5	- -	600	312	- -	20
5	- -	400	4,446	- -	10

For Capital Prizes call at H. DAVIS, & CO'S Office, 84 North Third St. opposite Haskell's Hotel. Where have been sold one prize of $20,000—one of 6,000—five of 3,000—twenty of 800, besides a large number of 100, 50, &c. &c. nov 24—tf

SPLENDID DRAWING,

WILL take place in this City on Wednesday the 26th of Dec. of the Union Canal Lottery, No. 35, of which the following is a

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$24,000	5	prizes of	$1,000
1	- -	6,000	5	- -	600
1	- -	3,000	39	- -	400
1	- -	2,500	39	- -	100
1	- -	1,910	39	- -	80

&c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

For Lucky Numbers, and Cheap Tickets, apply at CONNER'S Fire House of Fortune, No. 3, South Third street. New York Lottery will be drawn on Wednesday, and Gift in Monument, on Saturday next. nov 24—tf

The patronage that has already been extended to the Casket, has not only exceeded our most sanguine expectations, but, if we mistake not, is unprecedented in the annals of monthly literature—This success has induced us to intend to give the work a more attractive form for the ensuing year, as well in its literary departments, as in its decorations and typographical arrangements. A new font of type has been procured, upon which it is to be printed; the size and number of the pages will be considerably extended and enlarged; and paper superior to that now used, will be employed in its publication; meantime, that every department may exhibit a corresponding degree of improvement, arrangements have been entered into with artists for various decorations and ornaments. The usual number of copper-plates will be found, and it is proposed to furnish each number with two wood engravings, instead of one, as now published. The wood engravings representing scenes, or referring to incidents familiar or interesting to most of our readers, will be accompanied by well written descriptions of events and exhibitions connected with the picture—each reflecting upon the other's interest and value.

It is our intention to render the Casket interesting to the various classes of readers to whom periodical literature generally addresses itself; we shall then feel called upon to search, with renewed attention and assiduity, for the most interesting contents of foreign magazines, while a proper inducement will be held out for native writers to contribute a portion of their labours to enrich our Casket.

These regulations can be effected without any sacrifice of that light reading, and general magazine of small paragraphs, that must enter into all literary works; inasmuch as the size of the work will be very considerably enhanced—its contents, therefore, may assume a more diversified form, and boast an increase of solid matter.

The price of the Casket will be $3 50 per annum, payable within three months after the receipt of the 1st number—but, if the subscription is paid in advance, $2 50 will be received as payment in full.

The arrangements that we have made for the publication of the Casket, warrant us in assuring its patrons, that it shall equal, in attraction, any work of the kind that has been published; while its price is scarcely half that of the most ordinary monthly publications.

The Patrons of the Casket, who intend to continue the work after the present year, will please to intimate their wishes by sending us the subscription in *advance*—the increasing expenses of the paper, printing, engravings, &c. render it absolutely necessary for us to be furnished with the means of meeting expenditures promptly.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

It may be well to state, that the "Casket for 1827," will form a distinct volume, at $3 50 per annum; and, on its completion, contain thirty-six splendid engravings, with nearly 500 pages of letter-press printing, constituting one of the *cheapest* publications in the United States. A few of the numbers can be supplied to future subscribers.

Those Editors who have already politely favoured us with a notice of the work, will enhance the obligation, and entitle themselves to another copy of it by giving this a few insertions.

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 16—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

To Country Merchants and Others.

JOHN BEMENT & CO.

No. 5, north Third Street.

(Successors to the late Mr. Samuel Hoffman.)

RESPECTFULLY inform the Customers of the late Mr Samuel Hoffman, as well as the public in general, that they have now on hand, a large and general assortment of Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Neck, and Side Combs, 2,000 dozen imitation Tuck, do. various sizes. Also, Ivory, Crescent, Dressing, Ridding, Side, Neck, Long, and Pocket Combs, of various sizes and qualities, which they offer for sale, at the above mentioned establishment—at wholesale only—for cash or approved paper. Country Merchants and others are requested to call and examine the assortment.

All orders attended to with despatch.

N. B. Cash and the highest price given for Country and Spanish Horns. sept 13—3m

HARDWARE STORE.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No. 231 Market, above 6th street, have just opened a complete Assortment of

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

CONSISTING of Locks, Latches, and Hinges, of all kinds; Screws, Pullies, Nails, Brass ware, Edge tools, Planes, Files, Anderons, shovel and tongs, spades and shovels, knives and forks, carpet, saw, pen and pocket knives, spoons, hollow ware, &c. &c. &c. which they will sell, Wholesale or Retail, at very reduced prices. oct 27—6m.

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

TO PRINTERS.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.—430 lbs. Minion, Ronaldson's cast; 240 lbs. Long Primer, do; 430 lbs. small Pica, do; 220 lbs. do. do. do; 120 lb. do. do. White's do; 400 lb. do. do. do.

☞ The two last only have been used in stereotyping. Apply (if by letter, post paid) to J. HOWE,
nov 24—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

WILLIAMS OGLE,

Clock and Watch Maker, 9, South 6th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at the above place, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. He will also keep on hand an assortment of Watches, Jewelry, &c.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction. Phila. Nov. 24—1.

TROTTER'S GENUINE
Pectoral Balsam of Horehound,

For Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumption, Shortness of Breath, Hooping Cough, &c.

THE following certificate is from the Rev. Absalom Day, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

"Feeling gratitude for the benefit received, and wishing my fellow men to be benefited in the same way, I feel induced to make the following declaration: For about four years I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with all the symptoms of a confirmed pulmonary complaint. So great was my debility, that I was unable to attend to my business or public duties; my friends all thought me in a decline; and after taking every medicine recommended, without effect, I was resigned to my fate, and looked forward to the grave as the only place of relief.

It was at this time that I heard of Trotter's Balsam of Horehound, prepared by Mr. James D. Ogam, of New York. I was induced to try it, when, surprising to relate, the first bottle afforded relief; and by continuing to use it, I have been restored to my usual health and strength; and I can cheerfully recommend it to all those afflicted in like manner, as the most beneficial medicine now in use. (signed) ABSALOM DAY."

October, 1827.

The above valuable medicine is for sale by Robert Bernall, Jr. corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia; and in New York by O. Hall, & Co. 211, Broadway; by J. D. Ogam, 118, Broadway, and L. Priestley, corner of Broadway and Grand street. nov 24—tf

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

A PERSON with a moderate cash capital, is desirous to form an equal partnership with a mechanic or manufacturer without capital. The business must be particularly stated by the applicant, and the profits satisfactorily pointed out to the subscriber, to be 20 per cent. on the capital employed. Letters post paid, addressed to X. Y. No. 347 Sassafras street, will meet prompt attention. nov 17—3t*

CHARCOAL.

ORDERS for Oak or Pine COAL, left at No. 48 Dock street, will be immediately supplied, in the city or country adjoining, by the subscriber, who brings in, and keeps on hand a good supply.

nov 3—tf THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a reliable factory manner, (if not there will be no charges) by CONRAD METERS,
No. 241, North Front Street,

Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to. july 14

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at 83 cts per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 19, 1827—tf

TO RENT,

A LARGE ROOM, in a central part of the city, near the Post Office, suitable for a Seminary, or Mechanical business. Rent low. Enquire at this Office. oct 27—tf

PARKER'S
Vegetable Renovating
PANACEA.

EQUAL TO SWAIM'S,

AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER!

A TIMELY use of this PANACEA will prevent Consumption, as it carries off the complaints that terminate in it first and wide spreading disease. It is a well known fact that more die with this disease than of any other to which the human family is exposed. Indeed it has spread to such an alarming extent, and is so certain in its operation, when once it has got the ascendancy, that we cannot be too careful in nipping in the bud the disease that generates it.

In cases where mercury has been used, the effects of which remain in the system, it is an invaluable medicine. It restores the constitution to its wonted vigor and soundness, and completely eradicates the evils that attend it, and many can bear testimony to its good effects in this particular.

In Rheumatism it is particularly beneficial; its effects are such as completely to remove the complaint.

In Consumptions, Cynanche, or King's Evil, Liver Complaint, Tumours, Dyspepsia, Tetter, Ulcers, Putrid Sore Throat, Syphilitic and Pseudo Syphilitic, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it will be found of eminent service.

This PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spiritous liquors are to be avoided.

The printed directions will accompany the Panacea.—Price $3 per bottle, and $30 dollars per dozen.

JOHN A. PARKER.

REMEMBER!—"PARKER'S PANACEA," equal to Swaim's, or any other, and One Dollar cheaper.

May be had genuine of John Hart & Son, No. 18 S. Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 167 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rovendt, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garretson, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $2.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRTY-FIFTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

To Draw, December 26th.

45 Numbers—6 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$24,000	39	Prizes of	$100
1	- -	6,000	39	- -	80
1	- -	3,000	39	- -	60
1	- -	2,500	39	- -	50
1	- -	1,910	39	- -	40
5	- -	1,000	78	- -	30
5	- -	600	312	- -	20
5	- -	400	4,446	- -	10

Tickets, $10 00 | Quarters, $2 50
Halves, 5 00 | Tenths, 1 00

Tickets and Shares for sale at GIRAUD'S
No. 41-2 South Third Street.

Where will be sold and paid in cash or Lotteries: one Prize of $20,000, 1 of 10,000, 2 of 5,000, 5 of 2,000, 5 of 1,000, 5 of 800, 39 of 100, 39 of 80, 39 of 60, 39 of 50, 39 of 40, 78 of 30, 312 of 20, 4,446 of 10. nov 24—tf

STUCKERT'S
DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for a disease common to the constitution. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Halfway between Cherry and Race streets, (east side

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the eye-lens, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per quarter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-bilious Pills for foul stomach, head ache, costiveness, and bilious habit.—Small box 6 cents large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders, for Head ache, Heartburn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle. oct 13—tf

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 204 MARKET STREET,

Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Hick & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratheas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toulouse, Valentia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

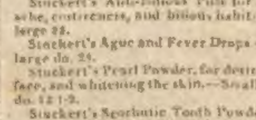
N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

PAINTING & GLAZING.

JAMES WILSON, of the late firm of Jewell & Wilson, House Painters and Glaziers, would respectfully inform his friends and those of the late firm, and the public in general, that he has commenced business on his own account at No. 51 Walnut Street, a few doors above Dock street, where he hopes, by strict attention to business, with a determination to give satisfaction, to merit a continuance of those favours which have heretofore been so liberally extended towards him.

nov 3—6t

Mr. Plantou's Uncorruptible
ARTIFICIAL TEETH,



APPROVED by the Medical Society and the Practitioners in general, as to be well known to need explanation. Experience has proved them to be far superior to any other kind of artificial teeth. He performs also, all operations relative to his profession at a reasonable charge.

DRAWING.—His wife continues to take Likenesses in oil and Miniature, and to teach the Ladies the art of Drawing, at South Fourth, corner of Prune street. sept 29—3m*

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve original tales in a volume of 162 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAIREY, LEA AND CAREY, 5 & 7 corner of Chesnut and Fourth; JUDAH DOBSON, No. 101 Chesnut street; and at the Office.

JOHN P. FIRENG'S,
Wholesale Jewelry Manufactory,

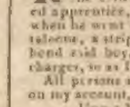
IS removed from No. 47 South Second street, to No. 124 *North Fifth street*, above Race street, where he intends to carry on the above business.

N. B. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Oct. 6—3m*

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 *Cherry* st. the first house above 6th st. feb 4—1y

LEWIS TEESE,



FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 31 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roram Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

An elegant assortment of short nap beaver hats genteel men that are in the habit of wearing short nap hats are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, a the shortest notice. June 9—1y

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

☞ The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original recipe of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with ample directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application at the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine received and for sale by WM. MOORHEAD.
No. 315 South Second street, Philadelphia.

And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 56 Chesnut street, (late Marshall's.)
sept 8—6m

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists and Incorruptible Teeth Manufacturers, No. 161 Walnut, between Third and Fourth streets, request the attention of the Public to the following certificates.

"We the subscribers having examined specimens of Incorruptible Teeth, manufactured by Van Pelt & M'Ilhenney, Dentists of Philadelphia, feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as possessing in a superior degree, the qualities of cleanliness, durability, and beauty of form and colour.

JAMES RUSH, M. D.
JAMES MEASE, M. D.
S. CALHOUN, M. D.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D.
RICHD WILMOT HALL,
M. D. Profes or of Obstetrics in the Baltimore Medical College.
EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D.
THOMAS P. JONES, M. D.
Professor of Chemistry in the Franklin Institute.
R. M. PATTERSON, M. D.
Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania.
JOS. PARRISH, M. D.
GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D.
Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson College.

Specimens of the Teeth may be seen at their office, where all operations connected with their profession, will meet with prompt and particular attention.
nov 3—tf

KING
Nebuchadnezzar's Powder
To Shave the LADIES, without a Razor.

Prepared and Sold by Dr. Guerard, the Ladies' Dentist.

A SUPPLY of this valuable POWDER, may be had with proper direction for its use, both of 25 and 50 Chesnut, entrance in Second street between 10 and 11. nov 17—3t*

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the morning of the 27th of October, JOHN BROWN, an indented apprentice, aged nine years and six months, had on when he went away a dark brown roundabout and pantaloons, a striped linsey vest. Who ever will apprehend said boy, shall receive the above reward but no charges, as I can have him again.

All persons are forbid harboring or trusting said boy on my account, at their peril. THOMAS SHORE.
Upper Merion Township, Montgomery co. Pa.
nov 17—3t

Highly Interesting
TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that *Anderson's* COUGH DROPS and *Pectoral Powders* have, from an extensive use for 3 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumption. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favourable effects, and where the most skilful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Recently a case of Cold, Cough, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even seated consumption, has may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by E. & C. Yarnall, & Co. I. Thomson, T. W. Dyott, Reuel & Jenkins, and Smith & Pearsall. nov 17—3m

CANARIES,

A LOT of handsome CANARIES, for sale by the pair, or together—a bargain. Enquire at this Office, or at 17 North street. oct 20—tf

PRINTERS' GUIDE,

NEW EDITION, for sale by J. Howe. Also, a good second hand Ramage PRESS, super royal size, with an iron bed. nov 10—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTY-FIFTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,

To be drawn on the 26th Dec.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	$24,000	1	to	$24,000
1	do.	6,000	1	- -	6,000
1	do.	3,000	1	- -	3,000
1	do.	2,500	1	- -	2,500
1	do.	1,910	1	- -	1,910
5	do.	1,000	5	- -	5,000
5	do.	600	5	- -	3,000
5	do.	400	5	- -	2,000
39	do.	100	39	- -	3,900
39	do.	80	39	- -	3,120
39	do.	60	39	- -	2,340
39	do.	50	39	- -	1,950
39	do.	40	39	- -	1,560
78	do.	30	78	- -	2,340
312	do.	20	312	- -	6,240
4,446	do.	10	4,446	- -	44,460

Whole Tickets, $10 00 | Quarters, $2 50
Halves, 5 00 | Tenths, 1 00

For sale in great variety of numbers for sale at ROBERTSON & LITTLES'
Prize-Selling Office,
No 120 Chesnut st. 3 doors above the Post Office, same side. nov 17—3t

SADDLERY, HARNESS,